THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRIZE, AND SPIRIT.

For AUGUST, 1800.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of the VAUXHALL ANNUAL SAILING MATCH; and an Etching of REYNARD IN THE PIG-STYE, by HOWIT.]

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W. JUSTINS, PRINTER, PEMBERTON ROW, GOUGH SQUARE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO the COUNTRY CLERGYMAN, who *questions* the assertions in our Magazine for May last, relative to the *Rise and Dissolution of the Infidel Societies*, by W. HAMILTON REID, as the best History of English Jacobinism extant—we must remark, that the SPORTING MAGAZINE is by no means a proper channel for a theological dispute. His surprize that no particulars of such societies had transpired before, either from the Orthodox, or the Dissenters, is a proof of what he calls "*his seclusion from society*," and shews that he has not read the *Conjectures* expressed in one of the Bishop of London's Charges, nor the late Reviews of the Work in question. The Monthly, for May, recommends it as an indispensable Supplement to the Works of the Abbé Barruel, and Professor Robison. The Anti-Jacobin, and the European Magazine, for June, have gone still further.—As to the impropriety urged by the *Country Clergyman* in our first introduction of the subject into the Sporting Magazine, we should certainly admit it, if an attempt upon the life of the Sovereign, by an enthusiastic assassin, did not sufficiently justify us in endeavouring to trace the origin of a measure, so interesting not only to our readers, but to society at large.

Our Theatrical Correspondent, who expresses his delight in reading the accounts of the new pieces, may depend upon our attention to his hints, and the speedy payment of all the arrears which may be found due to that class of our readers.

We are much obliged to the Correspondent, who, for the benefit of the Card-table and other games that require attention, has promised us an account of Mr. William Raybould's Patent for a newly-invented Candlestick, the use of which, as there is so little necessity for the interruption of servants, &c. is certainly an improvement which has been long wanted at gaming tables in general.

We much fear that our classical Correspondent, JUVENIS, has condemned himself to the labour of Sisyphus. In his Latin composition, we do not perceive any adequate proportion of the "*Os Magna Sonaturum.*" If he wishes for an illustration, by comparison, let him turn GRAY'S Ode, "*Lo! where the rosy-bosomed hours,*" into the same language; and then he may perceive the sentiment in the one, and the want of it in the other.—His ODE TO MAY shall, nevertheless, appear on the first of May next.

The Letter on the Local Antipathies against eating Game—the Morality on Chess—Memorandums of Sportsmen, &c. by J. J. B. in our next.

The HUNTING SONG appears in our Poetical Department.

Very opportunely for the approaching season, a learned Corsespondent has promised us some new and striking Observations upon Shooting, the make of Gun-barrels, &c.

The present defective state of Horse-Racing in France is a curious *morceau*, and shall appear in our next Number.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE,

For AUGUST 1800.

Vauxhall Annual Sailing Match, 1800.

[With a beautiful Engraving.]

WITH a view of gratifying our readers, who are fond of Aquatic Sports, we have presented them with a representation of this Sailing Match; but, as the month has been uncommonly productive in this kind of diversion, we have been obliged to class the subject of our Plate in the order of time, in which it stands in respect to others. We therefore refer our readers to page 231.

Pedigree *and* Performances *of* Traveller.

OUR readers will recollect that, in our Number for June last, we presented them with a spirited Engraving of this celebrated Horse. Agreeably to the promise we then made, we now lay before them the following account—

He was foaled in 1785. Got by Highflyer: his dam (sister to Proserpine) bred by Sir H. Featherstone: was foaled in 1768, by Henricus; her dam by the Cullen Arabian, Hobgoblin, sister to Regulus, by the Godolphin Arabian; dam of Juggler, Trap, Filch, Tartuffe, Folly, Coquette, Mussulman, &c. and great dam of Overton.

In 1788 (the property of Mr. J. Hutchinson, of Shipton, near York) Traveller won a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, p.p. for 3 yr olds, colts 8st. fillies 7st. 12lb. two miles (ten subscribers) at Stockton, beating Fanny and two others.

At Malton October Meeting, he won a Sweepstakes of 20 gs each, p.p. for 3 year olds, colts 8st. and fillies 7st. 12lb. two miles, (7 subscribers) beating Fanny, Kathleen, Miss Hoyden, and two others: 2 to 1 against Traveller.

The same meeting he won 50l. for 3 year olds, colts 7st. 3lb. and four year olds 8st. 3lb. fillies allowed 3lb.; heats a mile and half each; beating, at two heats, Fanny, Grafton, No-no, Florizel, and two more:—5 to 4 on Traveller.

In 1789, at Malton, Traveller beat Mr. Garforth's chesnut colt by Orpheus, 7st. each, one mile and a half, 100 gs.—3 to 1 he won.

Same Meeting he won a stakes of 10 gs each, four year olds 7st. five year olds 8st. fillies allowed 2lb. four miles; beating Edmund, Kathleen, and two others:—2 to 1 against Traveller.

Next day he won the 50l. for four year olds 7st. and five year olds 8st. at two 4-mile heats, beating Florizel, Fanny, and Grafton:—2 to 1 on Traveller.

At York Spring Meeting, he won the Stand Plate of 50l. four miles, carrying 7st. beating

Cavendish, 5 yrs old, 8st. -	2
Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Orpheus, 4 yrs old -	3
Spangle, 4 yrs old, 7st. -	4

Six

Six to 4 on Cavendish: and 5 to 2 against Traveller.

On Friday, in the York August Meeting, he won the Great Subscription of 251l. 15s. for four year olds, colts 8st. 7lb. fillies 8st. 4lb. four miles, beating

Gustavus - -	2
Duke of Norfolk's roan filly, by Phlegon -	3
Tot - -	4
Mr. Garforth's ch. c. by Traveller - -	5
Sir W. Vavasor's bay c. by Vertumnus (afterwards Baronet) - -	6
Scorpion - -	7

Seven to 4, and 2 to 1, against Traveller; 3 to 1 against Scorpion; 4 to 1 against Gustavus and Tot; 6 to 1 against the Vertumnus colt; and 20 to 1 against the Duke's filly and Mr. Garforth's colt. Traveller took the lead at starting, and won uncommonly easy, from one of the very best fields in the North.—He was sold, on condition of his winning the above race, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, for 1500 guineas, and was undoubtedly one of the cheapest horses, of his year, in the kingdom.

At Newmarket Houghton Meeting, Traveller beat Grey Diomed, 8st. 7lb. each, B.C. 500 gs.—5 to 4 on Traveller.

In 1790, in the First Spring Meeting, Traveller walked over, for the first year of a subscription of 50 gs each, h. ft. D. C. nine subscribers.

On Monday, in the Second Spring Meeting, Traveller, 8st. beat Meteor, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 500 guineas.—2 to 1 on Traveller.

In 1791, Traveller received 400 guineas from Meteor, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 1000 gs each, h. ft.

In 1792, on Monday in the First Spring Meeting, Traveller, 8st. 7lb. received 100 gs from Sir G. Armitage's Cavendish, 8st. 4lb. B. C. 500 gs, h. ft.

He is now a stallion in Lord Carlisle's stud at Castle Howard, Malton, Yorkshire.

[*The Pedigree of Shuttle in our next.*]

John Shawe and the Widow Baker.

Surry Assizes.—Guilford, Aug. 13. Before Mr. Serjeant Runnington and a Special Jury.

Breach of a Promise of Marriage.

Shawe *v.* Baker.

THE declaration stated that the Plaintiff and Defendant being both sole and unmarried, and the Plaintiff being in the service of Messrs. Goss and Benwell, the Defendant undertook, that in consideration of his quitting such service she would marry him, and settle property on him to a very considerable amount; it then stated, that the Plaintiff had left the service of Goss and Benwell, but that the Defendant had refused to perform her promise.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd stated to the Jury that this action was brought to recover damages for the breach of a promise of marriage. When a contract of marriage was entered into between two persons, and one of them refused to perform it, the law gave a right of action to the other, and left to the discretion of the Jury the amount of damages to be recovered, without making it at all necessary to prove any specific damages, or even to shew that any pecuniary loss had been sustained. In the present case, the Jury would find it was not only the common case of a violation of promise of marriage, but that the Plaintiff had in this suffered in a pecuniary view, and had given up a situation of 200l. a year, which he held as managing clerk to Goss and Benwell, and which he would still have continued to

to enjoy, had he not been induced to remove himself from it at the express desire of the Defendant, who made it one of the conditions of her promised marriage with him. Mrs. Baker was a widow lady of very considerable fortune, which was certainly nearer 30 than 20,000l. In the year 1796, Mr. Shawe and Mrs. Baker met by accident at the house of a friend of both parties in the neighbourhood of Battersea, where the lady resided. She instantly conceived a violent affection for him. She insisted on his quitting his situation, which he accordingly did; and the contract proceeded so far, that banns of marriage were actually published in St. Atheling's church, Watling-street, which had not been proceeded on at her own request, on account of a verdict obtained against her by a Mr Atcheson, for a similar breach of contract, in which 4,000l. damages were given against her, which she compromised for an annuity of 200l. during Mr. Atcheson's life, which lasted only a year and a half. That, to guard against the consequences of this verdict, she had transferred all her property in the funds to Mr. Shawe, who had since transferred it back to her.

Evidence for the Plaintiff.

The Rev. Mr. Gardner, Vicar of Battersea, stated, that Mrs. Baker had sent for him in the year 1796. She said she had taken the liberty of applying to him for his advice in a matter of consequence to herself and a gentleman of the name of Shawe, whom she was going to marry. She wanted to have his opinion: she had upwards of 20,000l. and wished to know what sum it would be proper to settle upon him. Suppose, said she, I give him 5,000l. on the day of marriage, and 5,000l. at my death? The witness thought it was a reasonable proposition; but he desired her to ask the gentleman himself what he thought of it? Mr. Shawe consented. It was particularly mentioned, he was to carry on no business whatever; he was to be a gentleman. She said he would have money enough to live like a gentleman, and that he must not be any business.

Several other witnesses were called and examined, whose evidence went to the same points.

Mr. Gregg, the Plaintiff's attorney, said, he perused the marriage settlement on behalf of Mr. Shawe, and had had frequent communications with the defendant upon the subject. The witness, as well as Mr. Palmer, the defendant's attorney, had objected to the transfer of the stock in the name of the plaintiff only. They thought it too great a temptation; but Mrs. Baker persisted, saying, she would transfer it all to her sweet John Shawe. It was done to avoid the damages recovered by Mr. Atcheson, and was afterwards retransferred.

Mr. Knight proved the delivery of a letter, dated June 1, 1799, at the house of the defendant; it was delivered on the Saturday, and required her to meet him on the Monday morning, at ten o'clock, at St. Atheling's church, or at an earlier hour, if more agreeable. He was told it required no answer.

John Bengo said, the defendant had mentioned to him her having received the letter delivered by the last witness, and that it contained a proposal to meet the plaintiff at church to be married. She also told him, that she had been driven at the appointed hour in her own carriage to St. Atheling's church, and had stopped some time; but that Mr. Shawe not coming, she had returned home again.—She said she would not marry Mr.

Shawe

Shawe after such behaviour, if there was not another man in the world.

The learned Judge observed, that the evidence of this witness made an end of the cause.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd admitted it would, if he had not evidence to carry the case farther.

Mr. Gregg was called, and proved that, on the 12th of April last, the plaintiff sent a letter to the defendant, in which he stated he was ready and willing to perform the engagement he had entered into with her, and requested she would meet him for that purpose at the parish church of Battersea. He also proved that the plaintiff attended, according to his appointment, at the church door; but that the defendant, instead of coming herself, sent a message by two gentlemen, informing him of her positive refusal to marry him.

This, with the proof of the letters alluded to by Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, constituted the whole of the plaintiff's case.

Mr. Garrow, in a very able speech, commented with great severity, both on the profligacy of the plaintiff, and the folly and loose disposition of his own client, Mrs. Baker; he commented severely on the sordid and fraudulent conduct of the plaintiff, particularly as to the transfer of stock; he likewise added, that the defendant was in a state of health that might have been ground enough to dissolve the marriage, had it taken place. The defence was substantiated by Dr. Squire, the physician, who attended Mrs. Baker, who clearly proved that a state of marriage was absolutely incompatible with her situation.

Mary Stevens, a servant of Mrs. Baker's, proved that the plaintiff was fully acquainted with every circumstance of Mrs. Baker's malady. It was the subject of his repeated enquiries.

Mr. Serjeant Shepherd made a very eloquent and able reply, the chief points of which were, that the plaintiff's assertion of the stock having been a voluntary gift, applied only to that part of it which the defendant had agreed should be settled upon him; and that he having been induced to quit his situation upon the defendant's promise of marriage, was entitled to reparation in damages, notwithstanding the natural disability of the defendant to perform the contract.

The learned Judge, Mr. Serjeant Runnington, said, he had no doubt upon the evidence of Dr. Squire and the maid-servant, that if the marriage had actually been performed, it might have been dissolved, and therefore he felt it his duty to state explicitly to the jury, that the defence was a decisive answer to the action, and that the verdict ought to be for the defendant.

The jury retired; and, after a consultation of upwards of two hours, returned their verdict in favour of the defendant.

Sporting Trespassers, Bury Assizes.

Thellusson *versus* Alston and Others.

ON Saturday, the 16th instant, at Bury Assizes, a writ of enquiry of damages was executed before the Sheriff, attended by a counsel for the parties, and by a gentleman at the bar as his assessor, for the purpose of assessing the damages in an action of trespass brought by Peter Isaac Thellusson, of Rendlesham, in the county of Suffolk, Esq. against William Alston, of Manden, and Mr. Edmund Hammond, of Lachingdon, both in the county of Essex, in which they had suffered judgment by default.

The

The Jury, which was special, and a most respectable one, awarded to the plaintiff damages to the amount of 70l.

It appeared by the plaintiff's evidence, that the defendants, who are qualified, had, upon the 30th of January last, come upon the plaintiff's grounds, and within a short distance of his house, for the purpose of sporting, and that they had persisted in shooting in his covers, notwithstanding they were told by the plaintiff they were upon property in his own occupation, and were repeatedly warned against continuing upon his lands. That not contented with this, they had returned on the following day, accompanied by a Mr. Pulham, an attorney, at Woodbridge, who professed to come for the purpose of seeing his friends righted; had again commenced sporting upon the same spot—were again warned from the premises by the plaintiff and his servants; they behaved with much insolence to the former—threatened to shoot him, or any one who should attempt to molest them—had actually pointed their loaded guns at the servants! and on being turned off the lands, had threatened to return the following season, with as many good shots as they could procure, for the purpose of thinning the plaintiff's pheasants.

No evidence whatever was called on the part of the defendants; and it would seem that their unjustifiable conduct upon this occasion had originated in two notions, which have been most unaccountably entertained: the one—that a *verbal* notice, not to come upon the land of another, is not sufficient to render a subsequent trespass wilful and malicious, but that such notice must be in writing. The other—that the notice does not attach until the following day; and the defendants had actually contended, that though warned off in the morning, they were entitled to their day's sport over the plaintiff's lands, without being liable to be considered as wilful trespassers.

The absurdity of such notions would not admit of their being entertained a single moment in a Court of Justice; the defendants had abandoned them, by suffering judgment by default; and their own counsel, upon the execution of enquiry, admitted them to be untenable upon the very first statement.

In a subsequent action, brought by one of Mr. Thellusson's tenants against the same defendants and Mr. Pulham, the attorney, for a trespass after verbal notice, a verdict was taken by consent, assessing the damages at 5l.

Besides the above damages, the defendants will have to pay all Mr. Thellusson's costs of suit, as well as their own.

[The foregoing report of these *Sporting Trespasses* is copied verbatim from the Chelmsford Chronicle, and that this article may be complete, we subjoin the following Letter of the Defendants to the Editors of that Paper.]

To the EDITORS *of the* CHELMSFORD PAPER.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING read in your paper of the 15th instant, a partial account of the trespasses committed on the 30th and 31st of January last upon Mr. Thellusson's lands in Kendlesham, you will insert certain facts omitted in that statement; Mr. Thellusson has omitted to state that he mounted the carpenter's horse, and rode to the spot where Messrs. Alston and Hammond were shooting on the 30th—that he accosted them in a great passion—that he collared one of them—that he sent for his double-barrelled gun—that he ordered his gamekeeper to take away their guns, who actually

tually did seize and take a gun from one of them—that he obliged them to give up their certificates, and go to the porch of his house after they had told him their names and places of abode—that he kept them at the outside of his door as long as he thought proper, and then sent them with his keepers and other servants to the common road, where he ordered the gun to be delivered up.

That the defendants went on the 31st for the purpose of resenting Mr. Thellusson's conduct on the preceding day—that they took Mr. Pulham with them to be a witness what might pass—that they desired Mr. Thellusson to be sent for, who came up again with a host of servants in a bullying manner, and ordered the guns to be taken away—that one of the guns was again forcibly taken away by Jennings, the gamekeeper, whilst an underkeeper held a bludgeon over Mr. Hammond's head, and endeavoured, by sideling up to the butt-end of his gun, to get it away; Jennings, at the same time, threatening Mr. Hammond, by telling him that he would rip out his bowels, and lay them upon the land—that Mr. Pulham told Mr. Thellusson, if he had behaved like a gentleman to his friends, the day before, and asked them to go away, they would have done so, but that he had no right to take the law into his own hands by collaring them, or taking away their guns—that Mr. Thellusson's servants by their gestures and abusive language, behaved extremely ill to the defendants—that Mr. Thellusson encouraged their behaviour, and said he would take all upon himself—that the defendants went out of the field immediately, after the gun was given up, into the road, where Mr. Thellusson came with his servants and some of his volunteers, who bullied as before, and followed them nearly half-a-mile, until the defendants took shelter at a public house—that Mr. Thellusson intruded himself into the defendants' room at the inn, and strutted in an impudent manner several times up and down the room, saying, who dares turn me out—that he then sent his host of servants to watch the defendants wherever they went, who followed at their heels the rest of the day, and watched during the time they were at Mr. Morris's house, and afterwards until they got into their chaises to return home—that the defendants never after went upon Mr. Thellusson's, or any of his tenant's lands.

These are the mighty trespasses of which so much has been made; the public will now be able to estimate the value of a clod of earth, or a spear of grass in the month of January; for, as to abusive language, the defendants have much more reason to complain than the plaintiff.

To the truth of the above statement we pledge ourselves, so far as it concerns us respectively.

Wm. Alston,
Edm. Hammond,
Jas. Pulham.

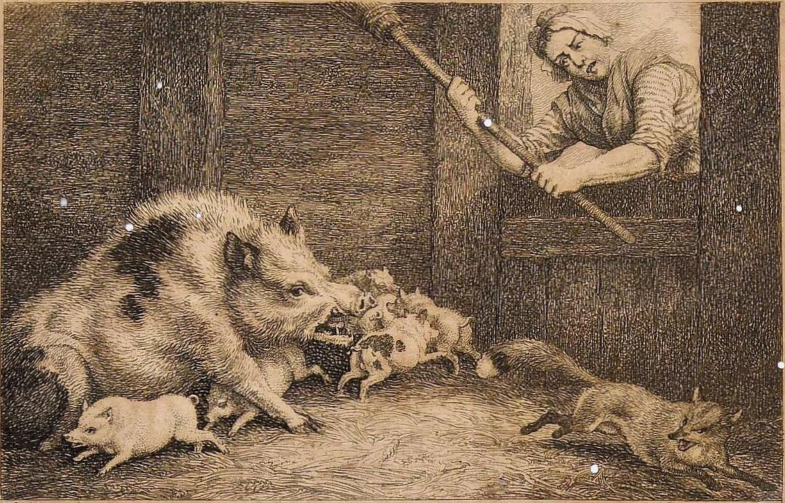
August, 1800.

Reynard in the Pig-stye.

[An Etching by Mr. Howit.]

THIS fanciful design was taken from the story of a Fox hard run, taking refuge in a pig-stye. An old woman in a violent passion pursued to destroy him with a broom, but Reynard's four-footed enemies soon anticipated her intention, and he died a more honourable death by their jaws.—The most tragical part of the story is, however, to come; for the woman in the paroxysm of her rage and fright, suddenly dropped down dead in the midst of pigs and hounds, and while the latter were pulling the Fox limb from limb.

Upon



Howitt in et f.

Reynard in the Pigstye.

Published Aug.t 25, 1800, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

UPON THE VARIOUS APPELLATIONS OF DOGS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT appears a matter of surprize, that in a great commercial kingdom like ours, the manners and customs of different counties should vary so much, and even in those contiguous to each other. The great intercourse kept up by neighbouring, and even distant parts, either from purposes of trade or amusement, one might suppose, would be the means of assimilating the mode and usages of the various districts: whereas the inhabitants are as jealous of their particular customs, as of their legal and constitutional rights; nor will they suffer one to be sooner invaded than the other. I have seen most counties in England, Scotland, and Ireland. I have therefore had some opportunities of marking these varieties; but what I at present allude to, are those that arise among sportsmen; some of these are reasonable, and originate from the varieties in the country, and in the game hunted; but there are others one does not know how to account for, or to reconcile, particularly with regard to appellations.

This subject has occurred to me very strongly, from remarking in the place I at present reside in, in common with many others, how very indefinite is the characters of dogs in different parts of Great Britain, which is one of the last points one would suppose there would be much variety in; for sporting is carried on by the same rules, and in the same manner nearly, all over the kingdom, in a measure, all over the world; for, as it is an art, as far as regards shooting flying, that has not been long known, and rapidly arrived at, a great degree of perfection; it has had its dissemination quick and with fewer varieties from local circumstances, than arts that receive their improvements slowly, and from various sources usually have. I was not particularly surprized in Ireland, to hear pointers invariably called English spaniels, because, with an Irish sportsman, this might be readily supposed but a slight mistake; but when, in the northern counties of England, where the shooting is so excellent, and the breed of dogs so good, I must own I was not a little astonished to hear pointers distinguished by the name of Smooth Spaniels, and Setters by that of rough Spaniels. The real Spaniel is with them a Cocker, as the Woodcock is the only bird for which they are generally used, consequently they are very seldom met with; in a town, for instance, where there are from thirty to forty brace of setters and pointers kept, I am the only person that have a broke Spaniel.

I am much at a loss to account for this misnomer in so general a subject as Sporting Dogs. The English Spaniel is of the most ancient notoriety; whereas the Pointer appears nearly, if not wholly, an exotic, brought from Spain, from Russia, and Ireland. The true Spaniel is always well described in books of Natural History, which, with the English Mastiff, are the dogs generally shewn, (in the engravings) as the representatives of the whole species.

From whence, then, has this misapplied term arisen, since the original dog to which this name belongs, exists in the highest state of cultivation.

I observed very few Spaniels in Ireland. The reason is obvious. There is but little cover, nor have they

they any pheasants; though it has often been attempted to raise them in that country: I know of no part it has succeeded in, so as to thrive in a natural state as with us. They have, it is true, innumerable quantities of Woodcocks; but in the early part of the season, they are found on the moors by setters, and in severe weather they seek the hedge-rows, from whence they are sprung by boys, who beat the bushes behind the sportsmen. Add to this, that Setters are not bad dogs in cover, so that there is the less need of Spaniels. Though the Irish (I speak of the aggregate body, the superior classes are nearly the same every where) miscall their dogs, they have some very high bred ones of both kinds, and are in general very good shots, as well as fair sportsmen. Some of the best dogs I have seen among them have been broke in to snipes, in common with other game, (or rather birds) nor did I ever find they were by this means less steady, or disposed to rake or puzzle, as is generally supposed. The Quails, with which Ireland abounds, are much more likely to make them unsteady, for they will seldom rise till hard pressed. These little birds afford excellent diversion, and are in such plenty, that they, in a great measure, compensate for the scarcity of partridges existing in many parts. They are very strong on the wing, and so quick, that it requires some habit before you can readily kill them. They live in the same manner as partridges, are easily tamed, and very readily kept in cages; they breed late, so that they are not fit to shoot till October. Formerly they were very common in England, but are now hardly ever met with; what we have, are usually brought from France. I observed they most frequented corn-fields, that abounded with a particular weed: this was so invariably the case, that on seeing such fields, I would have betted long odds I found quails in it. As our grounds are much better cultivated, and the weeds destroyed, more particularly this kind, which I never saw in any quantity in English grounds, so we may account for their not thriving with us.

The Irish are more partial to Setters than Pointers, and I believe they are preferable for that country. Setters, I believe, no one will dispute, cover more ground than Pointers; are not so liable to be foot sore, and can bear the changes of weather much better than the smooth dog. The Irish fields are large, very rugged, and stoney, and winds and rain sharp and driving, consequently they particularly suit the ground they go over: add to this, the grouse shooting is excellent; and it is a received opinion with them, this species of dogs alone are capable of bearing the fatigues of it. It is said, one disadvantage attending Setters is, they cannot hunt without water; and, from what I have seen, they endure the heat and thirst much more than Pointers. They are certainly much more difficult to break, and when they are broke, are much more apt to run wild, if not frequently hunted.

In the north of England, at least such parts as I have seen, there appears to be ten Setters to one Pointer; I, as an individual, am strongly prejudiced in favour of the smooth dog. I have one, the thickest heath does not tire, nor the wettest day weaken; but the universal opinion being in favour of Setters, for grouse-shooting, and wherever hardiness of constitution and foot is required, I do not hesitate to believe they are in most respects preferable. I have digressed from the name to the manner of the dogs; but

as

as I can easily account for the one, and not at all for the other, I shall be readily excused, I hope. If, Sir, these loose thoughts are acceptable, I will, on a future occasion, pursue the subject farther; and, if this should stir up any of your enlightened readers to account for the peculiarity of naming dogs there, I shall be happy to receive their information. You must, Sir, have many excellent sportsmen among your readers; if they would each contribute something on this head, we might soon have an excellent sporting school through your means; for myself, I have rather pursued my subject without any particular order, or system, that it might be the mere effusion of thoughts immediately occurring, and the detail of facts, as they rose to my recollection, which, if they prove entertaining to any brother sportsman, will fully answer my end, and be a sufficient inducement for me to continue.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
E——.

MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have sent, for your inspection, a Copy of an Original Letter, written by a Sutler, to some well-known barracks, not forty miles from London, to a young Lady in Buckinghamshire, with whom I am well acquainted. The Original Letter is in my possession, and was given to me at the time it was received; since when, I have carefully preserved it as one of the greatest curiosities of the kind ever written in earnest. The person to whom it was sent, though the daughter of a tradesman, yet was so far from being a proper object for such an address, that she was genteely educated, had a small independant property, and was in every respect what the world calls a gentlewoman; it is needless, therefore, to say it was unattended to. Under these circumstances, though it treats neither of horses or hounds, yet it is a sporting-like mode of bidding seriously for a wife, as you, Sir, ever met with; and I may venture to challenge any of your numerous readers to produce its equal, and, as such, not unfit for a place in your entertaining Miscellany.—I am, Sir, &c. &c.

EQUINUS.

" SIR,

" I take this opportunity to acquaint you, that I have had the very great misfortune to lose Mrs. W——— about twelve months since. I immediately left Hampshire, and, with great interest, I have got the Sutling House at ——— Barracks. In a multitude of business, I have drawn from twenty-one to twenty-eight hogsheads of beer a week, and have drawn one hogshead of gin in five days. I have five sweet children; three goes to school; my elder daughter, with one maid, serves in the liquor bar; my eldest son, with me, serves in the beer bar; and one maid do nothing but bring the beer up. In this very great business, I want some very steady woman to take a part of this to ease me, and have a long while in my mind to ask you and Mrs. H———, with Miss H——, if not better engaged, to be the wife of your obedient and sincere friend.

" G——W——.

" P. S. You may enquire of some of my circumstances, by applying to Mr. G———, Stock-broker—3 per Cent. Consols.

" *15th Nov.* ——— *Barracks,* — *miles from London.*"

La Fosse's Treatise on the Teeth.

[Translated from Dictionnaire D'Hyppiatrique.]

(Continued from page 165.)

THE tushes are four in number, so called from their figure (*a*). There are two of them to each jaw, placed between the incisive and molar teeth: the space between them and the latter is called the bars. Each has two extremities, an inner and an outer: the outer is pointed in young horses, but rounded in the old. It has two surfaces; one convex and smooth, situated outwardly; the other hollow. On this inner surface, there are two small grooves, separated by a rounded eminence, which encreases with age as the grooves diminish. The body, or root, is rounded, when the grooves are evident, but pointed and full when the tush wears down. The tushes are the most curved of any of the teeth, forming in their perfect state nearly a quarter of a circle.

The molar teeth (as we have mentioned) are twenty-four, twelve to each jaw. As well as the incisive, they are stronger and larger in the upper than the lower jaw. The molar teeth of the lower or posterior jaw, differ likewise in their form, and by the manner of their being placed in the jaw. The superior have two grooves, or gutters, formed on their external surface by three eminences or spines: on the internal surface there is only an eminence extending their whole length, on each side of which is a groove: these surfaces correspond to similar ones in the lower jaw.—The bodies of the six teeth of the lower jaw diverge from their roots; in the superior they are more closely connected, except the first and the last, which likewise diverge. The superior molar jut over the inferior: this leaves frequently an inequality on their surface, which occasions error, by being taken for an exostoric; whereas, so long as the two surfaces can be applied to each other, no such disease exists.

All the teeth of the upper jaw are nearly alike, except the first and the last. The others form a long square, till advanced age, when they are nearly conical. The first has a triangular figure, and is the longest of the whole. On the internal surface are two eminences; on the external, three grooves.—The last tooth is curved within and forward; it is likewise differing from the others, inasmuch as it is larger at its root than at its other extremity (*b*).

In the same manner are the incisive teeth: the molar are hollowed outwardly, and in an equal degree at their root, in the fœtal and young horse. The four middle molar of the lower jaw are similar to each other: the first and the last are triangular, like those of the superior.

The surfaces of the lower differ from the upper teeth, in that the external surface of the inferior resembles the internal of the superior; and the internal surface of the superior resembles, by its grooves, the external of the superior.

The lower molar differ again

(*a*) In the French, these teeth are called *crochets*, from their resemblance to hooks. With us, they receive their name from their similarity to the tushes of the boar, and other animals.

(*b*) Though its root is longer, yet its base is shorter; which our author has omitted to mention. While yet the jaws are so short, that the embryo of the future teeth cannot all be contained in the space, these hinder teeth are forming within the bone, under the processes that unite the under with the upper jaw: a wise provision of Nature. The evolution is not rapid in the superior jaw, but something similar takes place there.

from

from the upper, as the enamel of the tooth is neither so white nor so hard. Although we have noticed that these teeth are hollow at one period, and filled up at another, it must nevertheless be remarked, that there is always a cavity remaining for the transmission of an artery, vein, and nerve.

Hard as the teeth are when perfect, there was a time when they were quite soft; and it is but by slow degrees that they arrive at this state. When the animal begins to take on some form in the womb, which generally is about the seventeenth or eighteenth day, one may distinguish between the two tables of the inferior jaw, intended for the formation of the alveoli, a serous jelly contained within a membrane, not unlike parchment, which is the alveoli confounded together. At three months, an alveoli becomes evident, generally at the part where the incisive teeth are to appear: the molar appear successively from before; backward it is filled with a dirty grey mucus, as much as would equal a large pea in size. On examining this substance with a microscope, there appears at the superior part, which corresponds with the alveoli, some points not unlike a string of beads, which are nothing but the commencement of the fibres that are to form the future teeth: the rest is simply mucous, which is more fluid and serous.

At the fourth month, we may perceive the twelfth tooth, of the molar kind, in the same state with those we have described; but we may distinguish in this a little white line, of a slight consistence, and about a quarter of a line in size, situated under the points we have mentioned: the inferior part of this mucilage is thicker, darker, and in greater quantity, than the rest.—About the end of this month, the nippers begin to form, much in the same manner with the others, but longer in the form.

At seven months, the third molar tooth appears in the same state with the preceding; but the first molar has now encreased, a second layer formed, and the mucus thickened.

At eight months, one may evidently distinguish, at the first tooth, two lamina, composed of several fibres arranged on the side of each other, always situated perpendicularly to the alveoli, and folded in different directions. At the same time the superior edge of these two lamina unite above so intimately, that one cannot distinguish the one from the other. The tooth in this state is not unlike a roll of paper, hollow at its two ends; and, if broke in two, one sees, in the middle of the tooth, other lamina uniting with the first.

Near the tenth month, the two next teeth acquire the size of the first. Near the middle of the month, the middle nippers begin to form; and the first nippers encrease in the order of the molar, the bottom first, and the upper last.

At the commencement of the tenth month, the first tooth is very much advanced, and ready to come out of the alveoli, but narrow at its side. The mucus is now of a clear jonquil colour, very thick, and in small quantity.—At about the end of this month it comes out of the alveoli: the second, at about the middle of the eleventh month; and the third, at the beginning of the twelfth: so that the fœtal colt, a twelvemonth from the conception of the mare, has twelve molar teeth, six to each jaw.

At the end of the twelfth month the tushes begin to form, but they do not appear; so that the foal, at its birth, which usually takes place some time in the twelfth month, (though it may in the eleventh, or be

be prolonged to the thirteenth) has the aforementioned number of teeth.

It has been averred, by persons of credit, that foaling has not happened till the fourteenth month, in some instances (*c*). The colt then, when near birth, has six outer molar teeth in each jaw: the six others are as yet but a mucilage, more or less advanced. There are likewise, in each jaw, six incisive teeth, in a greater or less state of advance; that is, the first nippers more than the middle ones, and these more than the corner.

The colt at birth has (as we have repeated) six molar teeth come out in each jaw, and slightly worn; which would appear as though the animal had eaten in the womb, or that at least these teeth had not remained in inaction, but that the motion of a single month would leave impressions of their action.

About the tenth or eleventh day from his birth, the nippers, which had been formed, appear in both jaws: the next, or middle nippers, appear about a fortnight afterwards, and are not compleatly out till a month after the others: the corner ones make their appearance about the fourth month, which compleat the six colt's teeth. These last till he is two years and a half or three years old, at which time they begin to fall.

It is not, though it appears so, difficult to tell the age of the colt from his birth to the changing of his teeth: it may be gathered not only from the incisive, but from the molar, with ease.—The first six weeks the colt has four incisive teeth to each jaw, which are the front, and the next nippers: these teeth are hollow outwardly and at their roots, and resemble those of the horse; but when they are first pushed out, that is, when they are grooved and of a pyramidal form without, their outer hollow is white, their internal and external edge is slight, and remain in this state till the third month, when they are begun to be used, at which time the hollow disappears.

At four months the corner appears: at six months they are level with the middle ones. If, at this age, we examine a colt, we shall find that the front are less hollow than the middle, and these than the corner: the four first teeth are a little worn, and the cavity gradually disappears, so that, at a year's end, one may see the neck below the tooth, which cannot be done at first: it is of a less size, and nearly filled.—At eighteen months the tooth is still smaller, the neck more evident, and the cavity compleatly filled.

At two years they are full, and of a milk white; and the middle ones now appear in the same state the front ones exhibited at eighteen months. They remain in this state, but gradually wearing more and more, till the two years and a half, or three years, at which time they have become smaller. From this period their indication, with respect to the age, is not so certain.

(To be continued.)

(*c*) If any of our English breeders observe this part of the Description, they may perhaps be led to doubt the author's sense, and his informant's veracity. But such *lusus naturæ* do happen; and among women, so irregular is the period in some instances, that the law will not decide, under twelve months absence, of a doubtful father.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

AGRICULTURAL FETE.

THIS Fete, which has been celebrated at Vevey, in the Pays De Vaud, for several centuries, and last of all on the 20th of August 1799, was most brilliant in

in its attendance, till that once happy country became the seat of the present war. The people from Fribourg, the Valacians in general, the inhabitants of the Swiss Alps, and numbers of the bettermost people from Germany, have been in the habit of attending this pleasing spectacle; the order of which, arranged at the Town-House, is as follows—

Two Vine-dressers crowned with ivy, as a prize for having excelled in the art of cultivation.

The Abbé, who is the chief of the society.

A young man personating Bacchus, at the head of a joyous troop of Fauns armed with Thyrses.

The Bacchantes beating a tambour, and the Satyrs conducting a victim with its horns gilded, and covered with garlands and ribbands.

A censor, a tripod, and an ancient altar.

The Grand Priestess.

Old Silenus upon an ass, with a girdle and a crown of ivy, and a pitcher under his arm, surrounded by a number of children carrying the painted emblems of husbandry exalted upon staves.

A representation of a rainbow.

Noah's ark, between a natural vine and a press dropping new wine.

The bunch of grapes from Canaan, carried by two robust peasants.

Representation of Vulcan, with his Cyclops, in the act of forging scythes, plough-shares, &c. upon an anvil; a large wine cup, &c.

A company of Vine-dressers in their working and country habits, supporting a large sheet covered with brown biscuit and Swiss cheese, recalling to mind the ancient frugality of the peasantry.

A troop of Reapers, in the center of whom a young female, representing Ceres, is elevated upon a throne decorated with poppies and sheaves of corn, and holding a javelin in one hand, and a plough-share in the other.

At the time this procession is passing, a characteristic ballet is performed in all the streets of the city of Vevey. Even the songs, as specimens of rustic composition, are said to be worthy of preservation, though they have more strength than harmony, and more simplicity than wit: that sung by the Reapers is perfectly Roman.

The procession terminates upon a charming plain on the borders of the Lake Leman, where a table of more than one hundred and fifty covers is laid out, but only with wooden trenchers and earthen plates. To the boiled and roasted beef is added brown bread, cabbages, beans, and other pulse.—At this repast, the habits worn by the company, and even the dances, are of a cast truly rustic and simple.

On the following day another Ball, given by the principal gentry of Vevey, never fails shewing their taste for more genteel entertainments: and thus the attendants, of every description, return to their respective homes equally satisfied.

The situation of Vevey, alone, has considerable attractions. Above it, appear the majestic Alps; and below it, there are the vineyards, a silver lake, a fertile country, and a wholesome air. Upon the whole, it seems to be a spot calculated for happiness; of which this Agricultural Fete appears to be the most expressive organ.—It is, at least, the best commentary upon the following Roman inscription, found at Cully, a little town surrounded by vineyards, in the Pays de Vaud, between Lausanne and Vevey—

"LIBERO PATRI COCLIENSI."

METTLE

Mettle *and* Chearfulness *of a* Bankrupt Sportsman.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I Am a plain country gentleman, possessed of about three hundred a year, which I may be truly said to enjoy, in a remote corner of Yorkshire. I have been a purchaser of the Sporting Magazine from its commencement, and am perfectly satisfied with the information and entertainment it supplies me.

I had observed with concern, in a late list of Bankrupts, the name of an old school-fellow, for whom, in our boyish days, I had entertained the greatest regard: the same bed had for years contained us, and the acquisitions of the one were constantly divided with the other. As I had occasion to visit the metropolis early in the year, I hastened my intended expedition; and putting up a brace of hundreds extraordinary in my bags, determined to surprize my old friend with a sum which he could not expect, and convince him of my undiminished regard.

I painted to myself, in the most lively colours, the pleasure I should derive, as well from the renewal of our acquaintance, as from the opportunity which fortune had kindly given me of dispelling the melancholy gloom which must of necessity cloud my friend and his miserable family.

And I do assure you, gentlemen, I never felt more strongly the pangs of impatience, till I reached town; lest his griefs should have finished that existence which I was convinced he no longer regarded, before my welcome arrival.

The instant I had put up my horse, I repaired to the habitation in which he had failed; and was surprized to see the shop full of goods, and two well-dressed men behind the counters. Presuming, however, it might have been thus soon let to some substantial dealer, I asked, in accents of great concern, if they could inform me where I might find the gentleman who had lately kept the house. They stared, but neglected to answer me; and I repeated my question in somewhat bolder tones.

This produced a reply; from which I soon learned that my friend, who had never quitted the business, was at his country-house at H——, whither I accordingly repaired without loss of time; not doubting that, though he happily appeared to be less deficient in friends than I had supposed might possibly be the case, he was still brooding in solitude over his recent misfortunes, which I flattered myself my unexpected presence would greatly tend to alleviate.

It was near four o'clock when I reached H——; and, on sending in my name, could plainly hear him tell the servant he knew no such person, but that he would be with the gentleman immediately. In a few minutes he made his appearance; and, after some little explanation, I ventured to ask him, how he found himself after his *misfortunes?* His answer is yet in my ear.

"Never better in my life! A cursed bitch, though, she had like to have done my business! my nose was most confoundedly swelled: I believe it is not quite well yet. You, Jack, are a judge of horses, an't you? I gave Tattersall sixty pieces for her no longer ago than last Thursday week, a plaguy jade! and she threw me the first time I crossed her. High blood, they tell me; but I'll have your opinion: I know you Yorkshiremen can tell a

piece

piece of good flesh the moment you see it.—Here, Harry! shew the gentleman my mare.—You'll excuse me, Sir; I have company in the parlour! When you have seen Rose, I shall be glad to hear your judgment."

I was too much astonished at this speech to be capable of giving an immediate reply; and before I could recollect myself, he was gone. I went therefore into the stable; and found it was occupied by a couple of ponies for his two eldest sons, a pad for his lady, his own thorough-bred mare, and a handsome bay gelding for the footman.

At my return from the stable, he met me at the door. "Well, *farmer*, what think you of my mare? Isn't she a noble beast? Don't you think I had her a bargain?"

"Your mare," said I, "is a very fine one, and I am sorry for the accident she occasioned; but I believe you did not understand my question: the misfortune I referred to is of a commercial, and not of a corporeal nature."

For a moment his countenance became of a somewhat paler hue; but instantly recollecting himself, with a forced and affected laugh he exclaimed, "O! I understand you!" and his features then presented the gloomy aspect of reserve. I feared I had been too abrupt.

"No offence, I hope, friend George! I meant not——" "O, no! no offence!" interrupted he: "Every thing is *excusable* in you country gentlemen."

"I will not," said I, "plead that privilege for giving pain to my friend."

He answered me with a slight obeisance: by which I could perceive he had not expected such a sentence from me (which by no means lessened my confusion) and led me into the parlour, where I was introduced to the company, as an old *country* school-fellow who had done him the *honour* to find him out.

Though I was mortified at the assumed superiority of my quondam friend, whose ideal wretchedness I had so lately and so sincerely commiserated, I determined to endure it with patience, well knowing it would easily be in my power to prevent the repetition of any similar inconvenience.

"I *suppose* you have dined, Sir?" squeaked his Amazonian consort from the upper end of the table.—"We have just *done dinner*. I wish, Sir, you had come *sooner*; I am always glad to see Mr. ——'s old friends at ——— Hall."

I need not tell you, Gentlemen, that it was impossible for me to accept of *such* an invitation to dine, as that which was contained in this lady's complimentary address: and, to say the truth, the treatment I received had entirely taken away my appetite.

The company consisted of two gentlemen, who I found were the assignees under the commission, and their respective ladies, besides my friend's family of three sons and a daughter. The ladies, however, soon withdrew; and a few bottles of fine old Port having been pretty expeditiously emptied, my friend informed me they were all obliged to be in town before ten, on particular business; and I might, if I pleased, accompany them.

We then set out together; and, as we rode along, my friend assured me that those two gentlemen were so well satisfied with his conduct, though he had broke near three thousand pounds in their debt, that they would do any thing to serve him; and that, notwithstanding his recent failure, he was never so well off in his life.

As soon as we reached town, the gentlemen wished me a good evening: and, as I found they wanted to

to get rid of me, I proceeded to my inn; where having drank a dish of coffee, I repaired to the Theatre, and with much difficulty crowded into the pit, that I might see that paragon of dramatic excellence, the justly celebrated Mrs. Siddons.

But judge my surprize, Gentlemen, when on turning round, after the first act, I beheld my friend and his whole family occupying one of the front boxes! This sight not only diminished my pleasure for the remainder of the entertainment; but, after I got home to the inn, and was retired to rest, kept me awake much the greater part of the night.

In vain did I endeavour to account for the appearance of so much happiness and splendor, under circumstances which I had always considered as the very opposite of competence and felicity: in vain did I seek to discover by what breach of propriety I had rendered myself an unwelcome intruder, where I had intended to give that assistance which my heart told me it was my duty to offer; and equally in vain did I attempt to penetrate the mystery which enveloped the unaccountable attachment that evidently subsisted between my friend and his injured creditors. Lost in a labyrinth of doubt and perplexity, the consideration of this affair to no purpose employed all my thoughts; till at last it struck me, that you, as Sportsmen, might offer your advice and assistance in the solution of such apparent difficulties; which, to a person constantly resident in my sequestered situation, will be highly gratifying.

The subject, I think, is sufficiently important for your discussion; and your answer will, perhaps, prove satisfactory to many other readers, who may be at a loss to account for similar circumstances which have fallen under their observation.

Rusticus.

Horse Baiting.

To the credit of this country, we find but one solitary instance of this kind throughout the whole circle of its records. This occurs in an old newspaper, entitled, "The Loyal Protestant," a London Paper, Saturday, April 8, 1682.—"At the Hope, on the bank side, being his Majesty's Bear Garden, on Wednesday, the 12th day of this instant, April, at one of the clock in the afternoon, will be a horse baited to death, of a most vast strength and greatness, being between eighteen and nineteen hands high; formerly belonging to the Earl of Rochester, and for his prodigious qualities in killing and destroying several horses, and other cattle, he was transmitted to the Marquess of Dorchester; where, doing the like mischiefs, and also hurting his keepers, he was sold to a brewer; but is now grown so headstrong, they dare not work him; for he hath bitten and wounded so many persons (some having died of their wounds) that there is hardly any can pass the streets for him, though he be fast tied, for he breaks his halter to run after them (though loaden with eight barrels of beer) either biting or treading them down, monstrously tearing their flesh, and eating it, the like whereof hath hardly been seen; and 'tis certain the horse will answer the expectation of all spectators. It is intended for the divertisement of his Excellency the Ambassador from the Emperor of Frez and Morocco; many of the nobility and gentry that knew the horse, and several mischiefs done by him, designing to be present."

The same Journal for January 21, 1681-2, also contains the following curious piece of intelligence:—"The place of groom of the close-stool to his Majesty, having been vacant by the death of the Countess

Countess of Suffolk, his Majesty hath been pleased to confer that place on the Lady Arlington.

Pagoda of Seringham, or Seringapatam.

IN several of our former Numbers we have given accounts of various curiosities in the late Tippoo Saib's Palace and Capital, namely, his Stud, Elephants, and Tigers, &c. The present wonderful pile of building not having been noticed since the conquest of the tyrant's country, the present description is given by the Rev. Mr. Maurice, in his Indian Antiquities.—After describing the Grand Cavern Pagoda of Elephanta, the Temples of Jagornauts Deogur, and Tanjore, he observes, that however venerable these four pagodas may be for their sanctity and antiquity, they are all exceeded, in point of magnificence, at least, by that of Seringham, which is situated upon an island to which it gives its name, and is itself formed by two branches of the great river Cauveri. The pagoda of Seringham stands in the dominions of the King of Tanjore, in the neighbourhood of Tritchinopoly, and is composed, according to Mr. Orme, "of seven square inclosures, one within the other, the walls of which are twenty-five feet high, and four thick. These inclosures are 350 feet distant from one another, and each has four large gates, with a high tower; which are placed, one in the middle of each side of the inclosure, and opposite to the four cardinal points. The outward wall is near four miles in circumference, and its gate way to the south is ornamented with pillars, several of which are single stones, thirty-three feet long, and nearly five in diameter; while those, which form the roof, are still larger: in the inmost inclosures are the chapels. Here," continues this elegant Historian, "as in all the other great pagodas of India, the Brahmins live in a subordination which knows no resistance, and slumber in a voluptuousness that knows no wants: here, sensible of the happiness of their condition, they quit not the silence of their retreats to mingle in the tumults of the state; nor point the brand, flaming from the altar, against the authority of the sovereign, or the tranquillity of the government."—All the gate-ways are crowded with emblematical figures of their various divinities. No Europeans are admitted into the last square, containing the sanctuary of the supreme Veeshnu, and few have gone farther than the third. In the war between the French and English in the Carnatic, this voluptuous slumber of the Brahmins was frequently interrupted; for, the pagoda being a place of considerable strength, was alternately taken possession of by the contending armies. On the first attempt to penetrate within the second inclosure, a venerable Brahmin, struck with horror at the thought of having a temple, so profoundly hallowed for ages, polluted by the profane footsteps of Europeans, took his station on the top of the grand gate-way of the outermost court, and conjured the invaders to desist from their impious enterprise. Finding all his expostulations ineffectual, rather than be the agonizing spectator of its profanation, he, in a transport of rage, threw himself upon the pavement below, and dashed out his brains. This circumstance cannot fail of bringing to the reader's mind the fine ode of Gray, intitled "The Bard," and the similar catastrophe of the hoary prophet.

Sports of Nature, in a Letter from Dr. Franklin to Madame B***.

[Written at Passey, near Paris.]

YOU perhaps recollect, Madam, when we lately spent so happy a day in the delightful gardens of Moulin Joli, with the amiable society who resided there, that I stopped in one of the walks, and permitted the company to pass on without me.

We had been shewn an infinite number of dead flies of the ephemeron species, the successive generations of which, it is said, are born and die in the same day.

I happened to perceive, on a leaf, a living family engaged in conversation. You know, Madam, I understand the languages spoken by every species of animals inferior to our own; and the very close application I give to the study of them, is perhaps the best excuse I can offer for the little proficiency I have made in your charming language.

Curiosity led me to listen to the conversation of these little creatures; but, from the vivacity peculiar to their nation, three or four of them spoke at once, and I could scarcely learn any thing from their discourse. I understood, however, from some broken sentences which I caught now and then, that they were warmly disputing about the merit of two foreign musicians, a drone and a gnat; and that they appeared to spend their time in these debates with as little concern for the brevity of life, as if they had been sure of living for a whole month. "Happy people!" said I to myself, "you certainly live under a wise, equitable, and moderate government; since no public grivances call forth your complaints, and your only source of dispute is the perfection or imperfection of foreign music.

I left them soon after, in order to observe an aged ephemeron with grey hairs, who, perched solitary on a leaf, was talking to himself. His soliloquy will, I believe, amuse that amiable friend to whom I am indebted for the most agreeable of my recreations, the charms of animated conversation, and the divine harmony of musical execution.

"It was the opinion," said he, "of the learned philosophers of our race, who lived and flourished before us, that this vast world itself could not subsist more than eighteen hours, and that opinion to me appears to have some foundation, since, by the motion of the great luminary that gives life to the whole nation, and which in my time has, in a perceptable manner, declined considerably towards the ocean that bounds the earth, it must necessarily terminate its course at that period, be extinguished in the waters that surround us, and deliver up the world to cold and darkness, the infallible forerunners of death and universal destruction. I have lived seven hours in these eighteen; it is a great age, amounting to no less than four hundred and twenty minutes. How few of us live so long!

"I have seen whole generations spring up, flourish and disappear. My present friends are the children and grand children of the friends of my youth, who, alas! are no more, and whom I must soon follow; for, in the ordinary course of nature, I cannot expect, though in good health, to live more than seven or eight minutes longer.

"What avail at present all my labours, all my fatigues, to accumulate a provision of sweet dew which I shall not live long enough to consume? What avail the political discussions in which I am engaged for the

the service of my countrymen, the inhabitants of this bush; or my philosophical enquiries, devoted to the welfare of the species in general? In politics, what are laws without manners?

"A course of minutes will render the present generation as corrupt as the ancient inhabitants of other bushes, and of consequence, as unhappy. And in philosophy, how slow is our progress! Alas! art is long, and life is short! My friends would console me with the name which, they say, I shall leave behind me. They tell me I have lived long enough for glory and for nature. But what is fame to an ephemeron that will be no longer in existence? What will history become, when, at the eighteenth hour, the world itself will be drawn to a close, and be no longer any thing but a heap of ruins?

"For myself, after having made so many busy researches, the only real blessings that remain to me are, the satisfaction of having spent my life with a view of being useful, the pleasing conversation of a small number of good lady ephemeras, and now and then the captivating smiles of Madame B***, and the sweet sounds of her forte piano."

Dangerous Sporting with Female Virtue.

AMONG the lives of Female Heroines, lately published at Paris, it appears, that in 1722, a Mr. d'Estache, formerly a Cornet in the French Dragoons, having seduced a young woman, of the name of St. Cheron, the daughter of a brother officer, and by whom she became pregnant, he at length carried the insult so far as to refuse to marry her, under the shameful pretence of having been intimate with her mother in the early part of his life! The abused damsel had two brothers, Lieutenants of Horse, in the Regiment of Brisac, who would have compelled the Sieur d'Estache to marry their sister, to retrieve her honour, and vindicate their calumniated mother; but d'Estache wounded the eldest in the face with a pistol, and shot the youngest with a gun out of a window. This injured family has a sister, who for some time abandoned herself to grief and rage, but the last of those passions at length prevailing, prompted her to a revenge above the daring of her sex: this young gentlewoman being informed that her sister's ravisher and brother's murderer was at Montpellier, went thither from Gignac, where she lived, and arrived there on the 5th of March, in the evening. She found means on the 7th to be introduced to the guilty author of her family's disgrace, and without any ceremony shot him dead with a pistol. Having done the deed, she wrote the next day to the Regent, and to M. le Blanc, Secretary at War, owning the fact, but denying it to be an offence, and justifying her innocence by the provocation, yet at the same time humbly imploring for mercy. Her letters were received on the 10th, in the morning, and his Royal Highness the Duke Regent immediately dispatched an express to the Lieutenant Criminal of Montpellier, to send the informations against her to M. le Blanc, and not to give judgment till farther orders. The ladies of Montpellier, one and all, declared their approbation of the action, and two of them even made themselves prisoners to bear her company in her confinement, which was not of long continuance; for, notwithstanding that she had acted the heroine's part, rather than that of the Christian, she soon obtained her pardon.

Old English Festivity revived.

THE Duchess of Devonshire's Gala, on Saturday, July 5, commenced at two o'clock in the afternoon, and continued till near nine. It consisted of feasting, music, and dancing.

Among the company, were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Gloucester, Prince William, and the Prince of Orange.

Her Grace provided a variety of amusements for the guests; and some of them brought voluntary contributions to the general stock of entertainment. The Prince of Wales brought the band of his regiment from Guildford, twenty-four in number. The Lord Mayor introduced the band of West London militia. Four bands of Savoyards, and one organ, were also stationed in different parts of the garden: so that, wherever you turned, you were saluted by a concord of sweet sounds, as well as the refreshing perfumes of the finest flowers and shrubs.

Until the Prince came, at four o'clock, no one sat down to breakfast; but, immediately on his arrival, the company retired from the lawn to the tents, &c.

In the Roman temple adjoining, thirty covers were laid: the cold meats, fruits, jellies, &c. were laid out with great taste. It was here that the Prince, the Duchess, the Duke of Bedford, &c. took refreshments; but there were many tents in various parts of the grounds, and several parties regaled themselves in the house.

At seven o'clock the Duchess, accompanied by her sister the Countess of Besborough, the blooming Lady Elizabeth Cavendish her youngest daughter, and her son the Marquis of Harrington, repaired to the private coach-yard, and, with her own hand, distributed five shillings and a quartern loaf each, to one hundred and seventy poor persons in the neighbourhood.

About eight o'clock, the Lord Mayor returned in the city barge, with about forty of the guests.

Curious Account of the Hanging and Parboiling Friar Stone, at Canterbury.

THE public accounts, for 1539, state the following expences of executing a criminal at the Dungeon; which, being singular in their nature, we shall take the liberty of giving to our Readers in the language of the accomptant—

	s.	d.
Paid for half a ton of timber, to make a pair of gallows, for to hang Friar Stone -	2	6
To a carpenter for making the same gallows, and the dray - - - - - - -	1	4
To a labourer, that digged the holes - - - - - -	0	3
Other expences of setting up the same, and carriage of the timber from Stablegate to the Dungeon -	1	0
For a hurdle - - - - -	0	6
For a load of wood, and for a horse to draw him to the Dungeon - - - -	2	3
Paid two men, that sat at the kettle and par-boiled him - - - - - - - -	1	0
To three men, that carried his quarters to the gates, and sat them up - - - -	1	0
For halters to hang him, and Sandwich cord, and for screw - - - - - - -	1	0
For a woman that scowered the kettle - - - - - -	0	2
To him that did execution	3	8
Total -	14	8

Laus Deo! leges et tempora mutantur.

A Man

A Man who changed his Religion for the Sake of his Horses.

POPE, in his Letters, tells the following story—

"By our latest accounts from Duke-Street, Westminster, the conversion of T. G. Esq. is reported in a manner somewhat more particular, viz. That, upon the seizure of his Flanders Mares, he seemed more than ordinarily disturbed for some hours, sent for his ghostly father, and resolved to bear his loss like a Christian; till, about the hour of seven or eight, the coaches and horses of several of the nobility passing by his window, towards Hyde Park, he could no longer endure the disappointment, but instantly went out, took the oath of abjuration of the Roman Catholic religion, and recovered his dear horses, which carried him in triumph to the ring!"

A Philosophical *and* Practical Treatise *on* Horses, *and on the* Moral Duties *of* Man *towards the* Brute Creation.

BY JOHN LAWRENCE.

(Continued from page 170.)

UPON THE IMPROVEMENT IN THE ART OF SHOEING.

THERE are some toils to which even the rich must submit. True knowledge is not to be acquired, or the acquisition to be enjoyed, by deputy: and if gentlemen and large proprietors of horses are desirous to avoid the difficulties, and dangers, and cruelties, perpetually resulting from prejudice, ignorance and knavery combined, they must embrace the resolution of making themselves so far masters of the subject, as to be able to direct those whom they employ. It is my duty, during the present Treatise, to afford them such a general insight, and to furnish them with such principles, as shall not fail of the intended purpose, if seconded by very moderate application of their own. The advice I have to offer, in respect to shoeing, will, I trust, lie so much within the province of general reasoning and common sense, that little or no professional knowledge will be requisite, in order fully to comprehend it. I am the more particular in the article of shoeing, as it is that in which we ever have been, and still are, so notoriously defective: a few words will describe its vast consequence—Of what use, (as has been often demanded) is the most beautiful and stately edifice, if in constant danger of falling for want of a sufficient foundation?

Let us previously finish what remains to be said upon the shoeing cart-horses, which draw upon the London pavements. All of which I have been complaining, relative to the shoeing saddle-horses, is the pure sunshine of wisdom, placed in comparison with the accursed methods taken purposely, as it should seem, to overthrow, cripple, and torture the unfortunate cart-horse. This wretched animal has huge masses of iron affixed to his feet, by monstrous skewers, in the name of nails, the weight of which, altogether, tears and batters his hoofs to pieces, wounds his pasterns and legs, and renders him liable, at every step, to strains in his joints and sinews. But this is the least part of the danger to which he is so sottishly exposed: although employed in sustaining upon his back immense loads as shaft-horse, and in drawing weights which require the utmost exertion of his powers, over a pavement frequently as slippery as glass, his heels are hoisted upon stilts, and the iron which covers his feet is purposely worked into a globular or oval surface, not unlike

unlike a walnut-shell!—a procedure, one would suppose, which could only result (speaking of the proprietor of the beast) from downright insanity. Setting aside the imminent peril of accidents, strains, bruises, and foundering from the burning heat of such shoes in work, how is it possible that a horse, with so ticklish a hold upon the ground, can make the most of his strength, such a large portion of which is wasted and consumed in disheartening struggles, merely to keep himself upon his legs? To see the dreadful cruelty with which generous and obedient animals are whipped during these extremities, is enough to drive a feeling mind to distraction.

We generally find that cruelty originates in some little, dirty, contemptible interest, or rather supposed interest. It is precisely the case here. The feeling, well-being, and safety of these noble animals, are sacrificed to the contemptible consideration of a difference in the price of iron. For cheapness sake, the softest and the most ordinary is made use of; in course, the shoes are required to be of an immense weight and size to bear a large horse, without bending under him. Shoe-moulds, ready made, of this inferior iron, are, I am given to understand, purchased at a low price from the founderies, by the blacksmiths in general.

(To be continued.)

CRICKET MATCHES.

ON Thursday, July 24, and the following day, was played a grand match of Cricket, in the Barrack field at Woolwich, between eleven gentlemen of the Woolwich Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Montpellier Club, for Five Hundred Guineas.

MONTPELLIER CLUB.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.
Boxall	11	b. Ward	1 b. Reed
Ray	19	c. Bennett	9 not out
Tanner	16	b. Reed	7 c. Ward
Pryer	14	b. Ward	0 b. ditto
Elcomb	1	b. Reed	1 c. Burgess
Bassett	0	b. ditto	9 b. Ward
Warren	4	b. Ward	3 c. Luke
Mr. Turner	0	c. Reed	4 c. Ward
Widger	3	not out	8 b. Reed
Vane	0	b. Reed	4 b. ditto
Earnshaw	0	not out	3 b. Ward.
Byes	9	Byes	0
Total,	77	Total,	49

WOOLWICH

WOOLWICH CLUB.

	FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.
Ward	8	run out	18	not out
Reed	20	c. Tanner	18	not out
Burgess	3	b. Boxall	11	b. Mr. Turner
Bennett	4	stumpt, Warren		
Crowhurst	0	c. Tanner	6	stumpt, Warren.
Constable	19	c. ditto		
Luke	10	b. Mr. Turner		
Shierlock	3	c. Warren		
Hounsam	0	b. Mr. Turner		
Talmash	2	not out		
North	1	c. Ray		
Byes	3	Byes	1	
Total,	73	Total,	54	

Woolwich won by eight wickets.—Five to four on Wöolwich at starting.

N. B. Mr. Turner bowled the whole of the last innings, and there were but twelve runs got of his bowling, to the great surprise of the whole field.

On Saturday, July 26, was played a grand match of Cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-Bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Homerton Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Whitehall Club, for Five Hundred guineas.

WHITEHALL.

	FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.
Capt. Nowell	0	c. Aislabie	12	b. Burton
Bayley	4	b. Holland	4	b. Sir H. Marten
Brown	10	b. Jacob	2	run out
Warren	1	b. Holland	14	c. Walpole
Bidwell	42	not out	3	b. Jacob
Yeats	4	b. Jacob	2	c, Vigne
Robinson	1	b. Holland	2	c. Walpole
Flint	13	c. Walpole	1	b. Jacob
Bessell	0	c. Jacob	26	c. Walpole
Merrey	1	Run out	2	b. Burton
Albert	1	b. Sir H. Marten	5	not out.
Byes	5	Byes	1	
Total,	82	Total	74	

HOMMERTON.

	FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.
Brett	8	b. Brown		
Vigne	13	b. Bessell	39	not out
Sir H. Marten	11	c. Flint		

Aislabie

Aislabie - -	2	b. Bessell	13	not out
Warreck - -	7	b, ditto		
Holland - -	22	st. ditto	1	c. Merrey.
Walpole - -	4	b. Warren		
Burton - -	16	b. Bessell		
Turner - -	9	b. ditto		
Zacerrey - -	5	b. Merrey		
Jacob - -	1	not out.		
Byes	4	Byes	2	
Total,	102	Total,	55	

Hommerton Club won by nine wickets.—Five to four on Hommerton at starting.

On Monday, July 28, and following day, was played on Marshe's new ground, Rochester, a grand match at Cricket, between eleven gentlemen of the Three Towns, against eleven gentlemen of Parr's Head, for Five Hundred Guineas.

PARR'S HEAD.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.	
W. Boucher -	16	b. Waddup	0	b. Waddup
Burton - -	3	c. Thomson, Esq.	10	b. Thompson, Esq.
J. Hulks - -	6	b. Waddup	26	b. Waddup
Manclark - -	5	b. Thompson, Esq.	0	c. Hill
Nower - -	0	b. ditto	2	not out
Wright - -	11	b. ditto	0	b. Waddup
Spong - -	0	b. Waddup	3	b. ditto
Larkin - -	5	c. Prall	10	c. Prall
Goldstone -	0	b. Thompson, Esq.	1	b. Waddup
Morson - -	2	not out	0	b. ditto
T. Boucher -	1	b. Thompson, Esq.	3	b. Thompson, Esq.
Byes	5	Byes	8	
Total,	54	Total,	63	

THREE TOWNS.

FIRST INNINGS.			SECOND INNINGS.	
Thompson, Esq. -	8	b. Hulks, Esq.	9	c. T. Boucher
Waddup, Esq. -	1	b. ditto	6	st. W. Boucher
Prall - -	0	b. ditto	4	b. Morson
Jones, Esq. -	12	b. Burton	0	b. Hulks, Esq.
Dolton - -	5	c. W. Boucher	3	st. W. Boucher
Nicholson, Esq. -	9	c. Morson	0	run out
Brown, Esq. -	6	b. W. Boucher	8	not out
Capt. Herbert -	3	b. Hulks, Esq.	1	b. Morson
Hill - -	3	c W. Boucher	3	Run out
Wright - -	3	b. ditto	2	b. Burton
Freeland - -	1	Not out	0	b. ditto
Byes	5	Byes	6	
Total,	56	Total,	42	

Parr's Head won by 19 runs.—Six to four on Parr's Head at starting.

On

On Monday, July 28, the return match was played at Little Baddow Green, between the gentlemen of that parish and those of Danbury; when, after nine hours warm work and agreeable amusement, the game was determined in favour of Danbury, with four wickets to go down.

The same day the return match was played at Maldon, between the gentlemen of Witham, and the *second* eleven of Maldon, which terminated in favour of Witham.

On Tuesday, July 29, and following day, was played a grand match of Cricket, on Penenden Heath, near Maidstone, between eleven gentlemen of the Penenden Heath Club, against a select eleven of several parishes near the Three Towns, for Five Hundred Guineas.

THE CLUB.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Terrey	0	b. Freeland	0	run out
C. Russell	8	run out	3	leg before wicket
W. Browning	31	c. Charlton	1	run out
Crawte	35	c. ditto	9	c. Charlton
H. Russell	0	st. Smith	7	not out
W. Edmeats	13	c. Freeland	4	run out
Sage	0	c. Fenner	14	c. Smith
Clifford	19	c. Charlton	4	b. Buggs
Rachel	3	b. Freeland	0	b. Freeland
L. Taylor	0	not out	4	c. Mungham
J. Edmeats	5	b. Freeland	0	b. Buggs
Byes	4	Byes	4	
Total	118	Total,	50	

THE SELECT ELEVEN.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Freeland	0	b. Clifford		
Baker	0	c. H. Russell		
Horn	10	b. Crawte	5	not out
Hulks	18	c. Browning	1	c. Rachel
Buggs	0	b. Clifford		
Smith	10	c. L. Taylor		
Fenner	0	b. Clifford		
Mungham	1	b. Crawte	4	not out
Charlton	14	not out		
Comford	1	b. Clifford		
Wells	2	b. ditto		
Byes	7	Byes	3	
Total	63	Total	13	

Five to four on the Club, at starting.

On Tuesday, July 29, a match was played at Abberton Green, between eleven gentlemen of the Winstrel Hundred Club, and eleven gentlemen of Maldon; which, after a most excellent and friendly game, terminated in favour of Maldon, with nine wickets to go down.

The same day the return match between Ingatestone and Springfield was played, when it was clearly proved that the gentlemen of Springfield were over-matched. Having admitted Mr. Clark, of Stock, into the Ingatestone eleven, who made seventy runs off his own bat, the game was again won by the latter gentlemen at one inning, and twenty-three notches to spare.

On Thursday, July 31, was played a grand match of Cricket, in Lord's ground, Mary-le-Bone, between eleven gentlemen of Westminster School, against eleven gentlemen of Eton College, for Five Hundred Guineas.

WESTMINSTER.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Keily - -	6	b. Loyd	6	b. Drewrey
Bearcroft -	5	b. ditto	6	b. Loyd
Ecles - -	0	c. Nepean	0	b. Drewrey
Harding - -	2	b. Loyd	0	not out
Agar - -	0	b. Drewrey	2	b. Drewrey
Palmer - -	1	b. Loyd	1	b. Loyd
Phillimore -	14	b. ditto	7	b. Thackerrey, jun.
Rose - -	1	b. ditto	0	b. ditto
Mitchell - -	0	run out	0	Run out
Sweny - -	12	run out	3	b. Loyd
Rawlings - -	2	not out	0	b. Thackerrey, jun.
Byes	11	Byes	6	
Total	54	Total	31	

ETON.

	FIRST INNINGS.	
Loyd - -	81	st. Agar
Davies - -	11	run out
Drewrey -	30	b. Agar
Ripley - -	41	b. Harding
Nepean - -	27	b. ditto
Thackerrey, jun. -	3	Hit the ball twice
Thackerrey, sen. -	0	b. Agar
Richards -	10	b. ditto.
Simpson - -	3	not out
Fraisier - -	0	b. Agar
Lichfield -	0	b. ditto
Byes	7	
Total	213	

Eton gentlemen won by one innings and 128 runs.—Five to four on Eton at starting.

On

On Saturday, August 2, was played a grand match of Cricket, at Hommerton, between eleven gentlemen of the Hommerton Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Whitehall Club, for Five Hundred Guineas.

WHITEHALL CLUB.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Bayley	0	b. Burton	4	b. Walpole
Taylor	0	b. ditto	1	c. Zachary
Warren	61	c Walpole	7	b. Burton
Robertson	6	b. Burton	2	b. ditto
Bidwell	0	run out	0	b. Walpole
Stacey	4	hit wicket	2	b. ditto
Bessell	3	c. Zachary	12	b. ditto
Merrey	1	b. Burton	1	b. Burton
Brown	6	b. Sir H. Marten	5	b. Walpole
Nowell	7	b. ditto	6	not out
Albert	1	not out	1	b. Burton
Byes	1	Byes	3	
Total	90	Total	44	

HOMMERTON CLUB.

	FIRST INNINGS.	
Vine	44	b. Bessell
Turner	19	b. Bayley
Aislabie	3	c. Stacey
Ladbrook	4	b. Bayley
Holland	28	c. Robertson
Burton	10	b. Bayley
Zachary	2	b. ditto
Sir H. Marten	7	not out
Turquand	0	c. Bessell
Walpole	14	b. Bayley
Brett	0	b. ditto
Byes	12	
Total	143	

Hommerton Club won by one innings and nine runs.—Five to four on Hommerton Club at starting.

A grand Cricket match was played in Smithen Bottom, near Croydon, on the 29th of July, between eleven men of Coulsdon, against eleven of Godstone and Bletchingly, the best of two innings. The wickets were pitched at nine o'clock. At dark the match was not finished, but stood as follows:—Coulsdon, 70 the first innings, and one innings to go in: and Bletchingly and Godstone were 119, and had seven wickets to go down; but Coulsdon refused to give in, and it was expected to be terminated the next day.—A small match was likewise played on Catterham Common, between that place and Chepstead, when the former beat by upwards of one hundred.

The

The same day a match at Cricket, between the Hon. Mr. Capel, and Harry Bridger, Esq. was played near the Signal-House, Old Shoreham, and won by the former, with six wickets to go down.—Another match was to be played the Saturday following, at the same place, between the Hon. Mr. Capel and ten picked men from Worthing and Broadwater, and Colonel Porter and Harry Bridger, Esq. and nine picked men from New and Old Shoreham, for Five Hundred Guineas.

SEVENOAKS, (Kent) Aug. 1.

The following is the state of the Return-match at Cricket, played yesterday upon Sevenoaks Vine, between the gentlemen of the Sevenoaks Club and the Gentlemen of the East Malling Club—

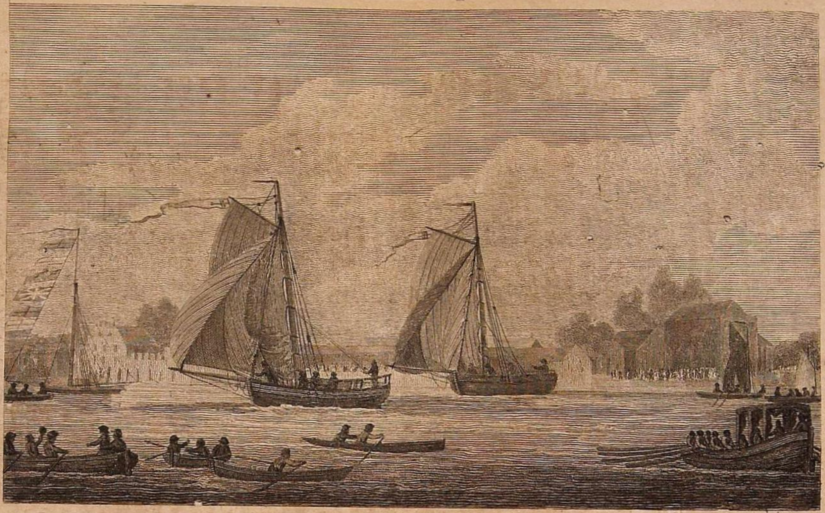
MALLING.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Ellers - -	4	c. J. Hussey	4	run out
Martin - -	6	b. Hussey, sen.	0	run out
Palmer - -	3	c. J. Hussey	4	c. Whitehead
Selby - -	34	b. Whitehead	3	b. T. Austin
Andrews -	2	b. Hussey, sen.	7	b. ditto
Russel - -	24	run out	4	b. Hussey, sen.
Edmead - -	9	c. T. Austin	5	c. Claridge
Turner - -	0	b. Whitehead	5	c. Whitehead
Dudlow - -	0	b. ditto	0	b. T. Austin
Taylor - -	3	b. ditto	1	b. Whitehead
Larking - -	1	not out	0	not out
	86		33	
Byes	1	Byes	3	
Total	87	Total	36	

SEVENOAKS.

	FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Hussey -	19	b. Palmer	3	not out
T. Austin -	0	b. Turner	-	
Hussey, sen. -	0	c. Selby	7	not out
Rider - -	19	b. Turner		
Mayne - -	12	b. ditto		
Claridge - -	0	b. ditto	6	b. Palmer
J. Austin -	11	b. Palmer	—	
E. Hussey -	11	b. ditto	16	
Willard - -	11	b. ditto		
Whitehead -	7	run out		
Evelyn - -	10	not out		
	109			
	16			
Total	125			

Won by the gentlemen of Sevenoaks, having nine wickets to go down.



Vauxhall Sailing Match. 1800.

Published Sep: 1. 1800, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

ROWING-MATCHES, &c.

Doggett's Coat and Badge,

On the 1st of August, were rowed for by six boats. They started about five o'clock, against tide, from the Swan at London Bridge, to the Swan at Chelsea.—The candidates were, as usual, apprentices nearly out of their time. At their first setting off, and for about twenty yards, no manifest difference appeared; but soon after, the boats from Horsleydown, Blackfriars, and Strand-lane, got materially a head of the others, and at Blackfriars Bridge, left them more than seventy yards astern. From Blackfriars to Westminster, Isaac Wood, of Strand lane, was on the keel of Burgoyne, of Blackfriars, and the Horsleydown boat a short distance from the latter. At Milbank, the first mentioned boat lost ground, and bets were then laid two to one, that the second boat would decide the contest. This however did not happen, for owing to strength of muscle, and great exertion, the Blackfriars boat maintained its rank, and decided the match by about twenty yards. The Strand-lane boat came in for the second prize of 5l. and the Horseleydown for the one of 3l.

The Duke of Manchester, two Ladies, and a party of distinguished friends, were in Lord Craven's twenty-oared funny. His Grace stood up in his boat, which rowed along-side of the prize, and encouraged the hero with continual huzzas, and other marks of satisfaction. The Duke, we are informed, had betted some money on his favourite, and we congratulate his Grace on his penetration.

The fineness of the day drew together many thousand spectators. The river was covered with pleasure-boats, cutters, wherries, and buggies, crowded with ladies, dressed in white, and heads decorated with all the colours of the rainbow. The houses, the public walks from London Bridge to Chelsea, were equally thronged. The only accident of which we heard, occurred at Milbank, where the railings gave way, (on which the crowd was leaning), in consequence many persons fell on the margin of the river, which not being flooded, they escaped a ducking. The day was excessively hot. The sight was beautiful.

The other three boats gave up the contest at Blackfriars Bridge.

Three boats which did not pass through Blackfriars, were thrown out of the race by a barge, in consequence of which they declined proceeding.

Vauxhall Annual Wherry.

On Thursday, the 7th instant, the above was rowed for by seven pair of oars.—The names of the Candidates were—

1st Pair.—Shepherd and Berch;
2d Pair.—Gerrard and Tims;
3d Pair.—Rawlings and Spires;
4th Pair.—Dolvin and Wood;
5th Pair.—Howell and Cook;
6th Pair.—Lack and Bull; and
7th Pair.—Price and Gregg.

The first heat was won by Shepherd and Berch, the second and third by Howell and Cook.

After the match for the boat was determined, the Jubilee Prize of ten guineas was rowed for by three pair of oars. The names of the watermen were—

1st Pair.—Heath and Barrow;
2d Pair.—Prizeman and Westwood; and
3d Pair.—Brummell and Rose.

Of the different contest on the river this season, that for the Jubilee Prize is deemed the first in point of skill and dexterity. The first heat was won by Brummell and Rose; the second by Prizeman and Westwood; the third in consequence

quence of the severity of the struggle, and lateness of the day before the second heat was decided, was postponed till next day — when, immediately at starting, Heath and Brown's boat fouled that of Brummell and his partner, which gave Prizeman and Westwood an opportunity of shooting ahead, so far that Brummell had no chance of victory, and of course was distanced. The contest, however, was not given up by Heath and Brown till the first got round the flag opposite the Red House, and down to Vauxhall.

From the known strength, skill, and dexterity of Brummell and Rose, the odds were considerably in their favour, and it was universally thought they would have obtained the prize, had not their opponents had recourse to a kind of *ruse du guerre*, and the four other watermen, to borrow a phrase from the knowing ones, *rowed in the same boat*.

Thus does it happen that—"the *race* is not always to the *swift*, nor the battle to the *strong*."

The wherry won by Howell and Cook is a very handsome well-built boat, and now in the possession of Cook, by a consideration to Howell.

The River, on this occasion, was uncommonly crowded with *ladies* and *gentlemen* from *Saltpetre Bank*, *Limehouse*, and other places of *genteel* residence, who enjoyed the delights of punch, porter, and pipes, not only with great *gout*, but most *melodious* vociferation. *Old Thames* seemed pleased with the variegated parties which he bore upon his limpid stream; and although now and then a few flowers of rhetoric from the *Billingsgate School* broke on the offended ear, yet the evening was spent in the utmost harmony; and after the conclusion of the aquatic contest, the different taverns on the sides of the river resounded with the enlivening notes of the fiddle, fife, tabor, &c. &c. which invited the lads and lasses to join the inspiring dance.

Grand Car at Vauxhall described.

We cannot, in justice to the public, and to the Proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens, pass this wonderful piece of mechanism, so justly admired by the town, without paying a warm tribute to the great abilities of the able machinist, whom we believe to be Mr. Johnson, of Drury-lane Theatre. This superb car, for such we must call it, is upwards of twenty feet high, and something in the form of an ancient war chariot, the sides of which are richly ornamented with a lion passant, at the foot of a palm-tree, across which are suspended four beautiful banners, emblematical of the riches of the East, all got up in a masterly style, with burnished gold, and interspersed with paintings of cherubs, wreaths of flowers, &c. &c. after the manner of Ryland. In the hinder part is represented the head of Plutus, around which are beautiful rays, in gold of various tints, which form a splendid sun, over which is a scroll with other banners, trophies, &c. &c. in burnished gold. The front is ornamented with shields, lionsheads, palm leaves, laurel, feathers, &c. arranged in the most superb manner; and the wheels, which are very large, are of a sky-blue, picked out with gold and silver, and decorated with great taste. The elephants, upon the back of which ride two of the Duke of York's blacks, are fourteen feet high, richly ornamented with trappings of scarlet and gold, with tassels of blue and silver.—Upon the whole, we must confess it forms one of the grandest pieces of pageantry ever exhibited

exhibited in this country, and when in motion is far beyond conception. The expence of this great piece of machinery, says a correspondent, cost upwards of one thousand pounds: be that as it may, we have no doubt, from the great numbers who attended the Gardens when this car was announced, that the proprietor will reap a golden harvest.

A Wherry Prize.

Monday, the 11th instant, the Prize Wherry, given by the Proprietor of the George Inn, at Horsley down, was rowed for by six pairs of oars. The following were the regulations: to start from St. George's Stairs, row twice round a boat off East-lane Stairs, up to Horsley-down Old Stairs, and down to the prize-boat at St. George's Stairs. To be determined by four heats.

First Heat—Three Pair of Oars.

Thomas Yardley—Yellow.
John Brooklebank—Green.
Elisha Williams—Orange Spot.

Second Heat.

James Croker—Pink.
Robert Long—Orange Stripe.
John Scott—Red.

Third Heat.

The four out of the first and second heat.

Fourth Heat.

The winning man in each heat to start for the wherry.

At their first offset, about three o'clock, it was difficult for a spectator to form an opinion which was the best man, they appearing to be so equal a match, for if one got the start of the others, he did not long continue so fortunate. Until they arrived at the moorings of the boat at East-lane no change took place; it was then that Yardley distanced his competitors, and soon left them fifty yards behind; but on traversing the same ground again, Williams got as much before Yardley as he had been behind him, and came in for the first heat.

In the second heat, Croker, at the beginning, was first, and Long, second; Scott, notwithstanding, in a quarter of an hour overtook both; and decided the second in his favour.

The third took place between the four losing boats, Yardley, Brooklebank, Croker, and Long; which, after a severe contest between Yardley and Long, was won by the latter.

For the last heat were the three winners; viz. Elisha Williams, John Scott, and Robert Long. Much science and skill were displayed by these combatants, who were nearly paralled to each other during the whole of the first circuit; but in the second, in returning up to the prize boat, a funny ran foul of Williams and impeded his progress, the effect of which he soon recovered, and came in conqueror. Scott was second, and Long last. The value of the boat is eighteen guineas.

Aquatic Diversion on the River Kennet.

The pleasures of society have seldom been witnessed in a higher degree than on Tuesday, the 5th instant, by a party of the young ladies and gentlemen of Newbury, in an excursion on the water to an island in the River Kennet about a mile and a half above the town.—This island had lately been improved by some gentlemen of Newbury; a number of serpentine walks had been formed, and seats erected, commanding a variety of captivating views of the surrounding country: to this place about fifty young ladies and as many gentlemen were invited by Messrs. Barnards of Newbury Wharf, and se-

ven pleasure-boats, beautifully decorated with flags and streamers, were prepared for their conveyance. The rowers in uniform, on a signal given, took to their oars, and the little fleet, fraught with beauty, moved slowly up the winding Kennet. A small battery of swivel guns announced their arrival, and the party was conducted to the centre of the island, where was a circular grass plat, surrounded by a gravel walk, flower borders, and umbrageous trees. Here tea and coffee were prepared; after which three balloons, surrounded with blue, pink, and yellow zones, were sent up, on each of which was inscribed the name of a beautiful young lady.—Music next occupied their attention: several appropriate songs and glees were sung, accompanied by a piano forte; then syllabub was served up, after which a variety of fire works were displayed. On re-embarking the full moon rose on their view, and gilding the tremulous wave, formed a most enchanting scene. An elegant supper having been provided at the Assembly-room, the party on landing, repaired thither, where they were also entertained by Mr. Welsh on the musical glasses, and the evening was concluded by a dance. The company, however, did not break up till four in the morning, and we have the pleasure to say that not a single accident occurred to disturb the harmony that pervaded the whole of this fascinating entertainment.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE young Earl of Belfast, only four years of age, has sported a curricle of one hundred and fifty guineas value, for the Brighton season, built quite in the *Liliputian stile.*

On Saturday night, the 2d instant, at ten o'clock, Mr. R. of Doctor's Commons, undertook, for a wager of half-a-guinea, to run round St. Paul's Church-yard three times in twenty minutes. On starting, the odds were greatly in his favour; and considering his being so bulky, and just got up from a plentiful meal, he went the two first rounds in a much shorter time than was expected; but the third compleatly winded him, and he came in three minutes after the time, to the no small diversion of the spectators assembled to see the race.

A desperate battle was lately fought near Windsor, between a *barber* and a *carter*, which terminated in the former giving a perfect *dressing* to his rustic opponent. Poor *Hodge* seemed so fully satisfied on the occasion, that he *feelingly* declared he had never received so complete a *lathering* in his life.

Female Pugilism.—A very severe and scientific set-to took place a few evenings since in the *Coffee-room* of the *Opera House*, between *Rival Queens* of the *Fruit-basket*, who disputed about the excellence of a *Pottle* of *Grafton Cherries*, and agreed, after many flowery arguments on both sides, to box it out for *Two Guineas.* A ring was immediately formed by *Townsend*, and the fair Champions fought a considerable time with such dubious success, that it was at length agreed to make a drawn battle, and spend the money in a *jollification.* Too much praise cannot be given to Kelly, who acted as *Umpire*, for his impartiality; nor can we withhold our commendation from Mrs. Crouch, who arrived just in time to be *Bottle-holder*, and who executed her part with

with such *spirit*, as to appear *quite at home*.

About the same time the *amateurs* of the *polite* arts had a very *high* treat in the Strand, by witnessing the delicate exertions of a *cinder wench* in the noble art of boxing. Though the *fair* champion had two opponents, who were of that class of society called *coal-heavers*, she set to with the utmost determination, and not only wielded her *feminine fists* with much dexterity, but used her *tongue* so *eloquently*, that as Hudibras says,

"——— She never would ope
"Her mouth, but out there flew a trope."

The *coal-heavers* were soon obliged to give in, as the fair *Amazonian* said, or rather swore, she'd given them enough of it; and as one of these vanquished heroes is her husband, we fear from the *bride's* fluency of speech, that the poor fellow will undergo the further discipline of a *curtain-lecture*.

The Poney Race on Thursday, the 24th ult. between Mr. Immyns's poney Trimmer, and Mr. Winn's poney Cottager, over Epsom Downs, was very respectably attended, and won by Trimmer. The sportsmen who attended the race were decidedly of opinion that Cottager would have won, if she had shewn any play at starting, she having run over the course on Sunday preceding the race, carrying a heavy weight, two minutes sooner than they performed it.—Cottager shews a great deal of blood, was the favourite at starting, and made good sport for the last mile.

About a fortnight ago, some races were proposed to be run for two days successively, by ponies under thirteen hands, belonging to Mr. P———l, of Cr—yd—n, and Captain D———, well known to the sporting world. The first day's sport was to have been for a silver cup and cover, value ten guineas; and the second, for a saddle and bridle; there was a Holland shift also to be run for by women: all this, however, was prevented from taking place by several gentlemen and farmers going to the Justice of the Peace, who sent notice to the various persons concerned, that if any attempts were made to proceed with the sport, he should issue his warrant for the apprehension of all the principals.

A tiger broke loose a few days since from the George Inn, Crankbrook, and ran through the town, and near half a mile upon the Benendon road, when he was secured, happily without doing more mischief than by the terror he universally occasioned.

Sagacity of a Horse.—In the course of last month, a horse, about sixteen hands high, belonging to a Reverend Magistrate, in the county of Durham, who was on a visit in the neighbourhood of East Boldon, was put into a stable, into which, soon after, two horses belonging to the owner of the stable were brought. The corn was kept in a hay-loft over the stable; and the groom, thinking the visitor's horse was fed, fetched some, and gave it to his own horses only. As soon as he left the stable, the visitor's horse, not approving of this partiality, contrived to march up to the hay-loft, and help himself. When wanted he was absolutely lost, and a fruitless search was for some time made. At length it was suggested that he might possibly be in the hay-loft: where, to the utter astonishment of the spectators, he was found.—The loft is up several steps, over a stable nine feet high, and it was with difficulty they got him down, being obliged to cut the floor to let him pass through.

The famouse horse Abdalla, who had long borne the palm from the

fleetest of his competitors in India, was poisoned immediately previous to the last Calcutta races. Considerable rewards have been as yet ineffectually offered to discover and bring the offender to punishment.

A correspondent observes, that it is a custom but too prevalent at this season of the year, for the *would-be Sportsmen* to indulge in the wanton and unmanly destruction of *swifts* and *swallows*; a species of bird highly valuable in their sphere, particularly in a dry summer; but of no use when killed.—We think, with him, the *eye* of a Sportsman might be levelled at *better game*, and the *trigger* pulled to a more honourable purpose, than the destruction of a public good.

A youth of Dumfries, about fourteen years of age, lately undertook to go fifteen miles on foot in two hours, which he accomplished in an hour and three quarters.

From a Barbadoes Mercury we have copied the following articles:

For sale—A Negro woman, who is a washer, and her son, a youth of 17 years. Enquire at this Office.

For sale—A young, healthy, Boot and Shoe-maker, a complete master of his trade. Apply at this office.

For sale—A young healthy Barbadian woman, who is a complete washer and ironer, and is calculated to do any house business in a family. She has four children, who will be sold with her; three girls, and a boy: the eldest girl is about ten years of age, and has been taught to work at her needle; the second is seven, and the boy four: the youngest girl is an infant, five months old.

A humane Planter also advertises a scheme to dispose of his property in a church, called *Christ* Church, and a plantation—by Lottery. On the plantation, he says, are "100 head of cattle, and twenty-two Barbadian *Negroes*, the eldest not more than fifty years of age."—Reader, if thou art a Christian and a man, thine own feelings will be a sufficient comment on this infernal traffic!

Trotting Match at Newcastle.—On Tuesday evening, July 29, a great trotting-match took place on the Town-Moor at Newcastle, between two mares belonging to two neighbouring gentlemen, for Forty Guineas a side, carrying 13st. 8lb. each, the distance twenty miles, or ten miles round the Race-ground. After going four miles, the man who rode one of the mares fell off in a fit; when a gentleman immediately mounted her, and, to the great satisfaction of the numerous spectators, rode out the match, beating the other about half a distance, the whole being performed in little more than one hour and a half. The following is a correct statement of the time taken up in trotting round the ground each time, observed on a stop watch—

	Minutes.	*Seconds.*
1st time round	10	20
2d ——	10	10
3d ——	9	10
4th ——	9	20
5th ——	8	20
6th ——	8	18
7th ——	8	26
8th ——	8	2
9th ——	9	7
10th ——	11	3
Total	92	16

or 1 hour, 32 minutes, and 16 seconds.

The *jockeys* of Paris have, in some respects, improved on ours. Instead of cropping the ears of their horses, they cut off the *mane*, and apply red shining wax to the *hoofs*. Mercier thinks that, in time, they will *powder* them.

A few days since a young gentleman at Chelsea bought a horse for forty guineas, and having occasion to go over Battersea-bridge, the horse took fright at the sight of the water, reared, and retreated. A young fellow of genteel appearance expressed much concern for the

the safety of the rider, telling him that, as he was used to the management of horses, he would undertake to ride him over the bridge, and through the turnpike; which offer being accepted, he with great jockeyship went over the bridge, and through the turnpike: telling the man at the gate to take the toll of the gentleman who was following him on foot, he immediately galloped away with the utmost speed, and has not since been heard of.

The volunteers of Rayleigh were lately splendidly entertained by the farmers of Hockley. In the morning a *golden bullet*, emblematically engraved, and presented by Mrs. Belsham of Hockley, was shot for, and won by Mr. Smith.

An extraordinary large and long snake was killed on the 29th ult. after a sharp conflict, by Mr. John Burge, of Stalbridge, Dorset. It measured three feet eight inches long, and eight inches round. When opened, a fish seven inches long, and a frog, were found in him alive, and so little injured, that when put into the water they swam away!

One of the late *Moniteurs* announces the arrest and imprisonment, at St. Hypolite, of *Sans Peur*, the Ex-Prior *Cologna*, whom it states to be one of the most ferocious brigands of the South. The mistress of this priest, together with her father, were arrested at the same time. *Sans Peur* had already been condemned to death, and search has been making for him these six years past. He regularly said *mass* every day, armed with *a brace of pistols*, and having *a sabre* and *a double-barrelled gun* upon the *altar!*

An advertisement in the *Journal of Paris*, for a lost dog, has too much peculiarity to be lost itself.—It says "Poor *Favori* is neither very young, nor very handsome; but very good, and very affectionate. The advertiser loved him much, and much regrets him. Let the person who has taken or found *Favori* despair of gaining his attachment. No: he will cry; he will groan; he will lose his appetite; he will never forget his former mistress; and any one being hard-hearted enough to detain him, if there remains to this unhappy little animal fifteen or twenty days of life, it is the utmost."—This translation is literal. We really hope that so tender a pair may not long be separated.

In the course of last month the silver arrow, given by the town of Edinburgh to the Royal Company of Archers, was shot for in Hope Park, and won by Dr. Thomas Hope, physician in Edinburgh.

Egremont Races ended after three days of good sport; but one of the best *heats* that was run was *a race after a saddle*. The saddle had already been run for, but there was some dispute as to the *winner*; and, during a parley on the business, a man handed the prize to one of the jockeys, who, perhaps, thinking that it was the *fairest* way of deciding the question, instantly galloped off with it. He was immediately followed by the other competitors, three in number; but after a *seven-mile heat*, without any material turn, he *distanced* them all.

A short time since a live porpoise came on shore between the Salt Pans and Cannonby, to the northward of Maryport, and died soon after the tide left it. The dimensions were as follows:—length 12 feet, circumference 14 feet. The head and neck measured two feet; the nose, one foot; and the tail, two feet three inches. A young one was found in its belly, which was three feet in length.

The late Paris papers mention, that a lioness, in the menagerie of that city, brought from Tunis along with a lion of the same age, has lately

lately had two whelps; both dead, in consequence of a blow which the mother had given herself, while at play in the den, some time before. They were about seven inches long, and four in circumference. The whiskers, claws, and the features in general, were well marked; and they are now put in spirits of wine, to preserve them. But it was not without difficulty that they were taken from the mother, who continued licking them with her tongue till the last moment.—The above is only the third instance known of a lioness producing young in Europe.

Mr. Hemmings has sold his celebrated horses, Fugelman and Cadet, the former to the Marquis of Donnegal for three hundred guineas, and the latter to Lord Clermont for two hundred and fifty.

Last month a man belonging to the Victualling Office at Chatham, for a bet of 20l. rolled a butt of water from that place to Gravesend. He performed it in six hours and twenty-three minutes, over a course of eight miles, including three long and steep hills.

The present Mail-man between Shaston and Sarum has travelled, since the commencement of his employ in the Post-Office, on that and the Sherborne road, upwards of 326,200 miles, which is more than twelve times the circumference of the earth, and is probably more than any other man in England has travelled on one road.

Edward High, a travelling beggar, from Kendal, in Westmoreland, between three and four feet high, and very much deformed, was a short time since found in a ditch between Bawtry and Doncaster, having fallen from an ass he rode on, and the bruises he received by the accident preventing him from regaining his situation. He was therefore brought to a lodging-house in Doncaster, and attended by the Faculty from the Dispensary, by whose assistance he was much recovered. The people of the house interrogating him as to his having money, he strictly denied it: his answer, however, not proving satisfactory, they determined to examine his pockets, when they found a pocket-book containing 4l. 11s. in silver, and a bag with halfpence amounting to thirteen shillings and fourpence. He awaked out of his sleep during the search, and, jumping out of bed to prevent losing his money, he unfortunately fell down stairs, and received several contusions on his head, which were the cause of his death in a few hours afterwards.—This beggar has kept a regular journal of every day's expenditure, since the year 1793, which appears to be, upon an average, about two shillings per day.

Another instance of dying in reality, after dying in apprehension, lately occurred near Underwood, in Derbyshire.—A man, aged fifty-nine years, put a period to his existence, by hanging himself in his own house, by means of a pocket handkerchief, which he fixed to a hook in the bed-post. No cause but insanity could be assigned for this desperate act. Although this unfortunate man possessed a property worth five or six hundred pounds, and lived in the most abstemious manner, he had been long under constant apprehensions of wanting the necessaries of life.

Birmingham Puffing.—The new Pantomime at our Theatre bids fair to make the Manager *full* amends for the paucity of his visitors in the earlier part of the season. Things which are *local* never fail to allure; and the introduction of such scenes as feast the eye with views of *Birmingham* and its neighbourhood, is baiting the *money-trap* to some purpose. Indeed, the whole performance may be justly called the

the compleatest Harlequinade that we have seen since Rich and Wooodward exerted their rival talents in the Oriental Sorcerer, and his competitor Doctor Faustus.—Change upon change! Trick upon trick! Spell upon Spell! and Conjuration upon Conjuration! with the best music, machinery, and scenery, that wood, canvas, and catgut ever combined to set forth! And the idea of the Lapland Witch dumbfounding the Patchwork hero, for playing the part of *Joseph*, in his *Coat of many Colours*, is both novel and unique; giving a kind of ethical turn to the fable, and Mr. Speckle jacket plays his obmutescent pranks from that very circumstance, with a much better grace than we ever saw any gentleman of his cloth exhibit them before.

A farmer, not a thousand miles from Taunton, apprehensive of a visit from the mob, expressed his fears to a confidential friend, who advised him to conceal his corn—"I would gladly do it, but I do not know where."—"Your barns are very large; fill them with the wheat—" That I cannot do; they are full already."

Mr. Wyatt's Bill next year, for enlarging the Parliament House, will remind the public of the ludicrous Bill for church-work once given in.—*His* indeed will be brief, but the items very important—To *mending* the House of Commons, and *making* a *new House* of Lords!"

A thief who lurks near the House of Lords has far surpassed in dexterity even the villain who lately outwitted a Bow-street Officer, at St James's. The latter only made free with a *hat*, but the former lately stole the *silver mace* from Mr. Williams, the Tipstaff to the Court of Chancery, within a minute after he had been conducting the Lord Chancellor to his coach.

A French optician has constructed a burning-glass, which will volatilize gold. A freezing glass to fix it would have been a much better invention. A mountain of gold may be dissipated with a breath: but he must be a strong man indeed who can hold fast a single guinea which has once taken into its head to take to its heels.

A German Bull.—We are solemnly informed, in all the newspapers, that the Hereditary States of Germany have issued levies for an army of an hundred thousand *men*, twenty thousand of which are to be *horse*.

The sea, we are told, on the coast of Sumatra, in the East Indies, has been dreadfully afflicted with an earthquake So terrible were its convulsions, that the surface rose fifty feet higher than it was ever known to do before. We are happy, however, to learn, that the waves are in a state of convalescence, and very likely, in the course of a century, to recover their wonted health, though it is much doubted whether they will ever sleep soundly in their beds.

Garnerin, a celebrated builder of castles in the air, proposes to launch a balloon, in form of a temple of victory, in honour of the battle of Maringo. This splendid pageant, which is to be seventy-eight feet high, and fifty wide, will carry four persons besides fifteen gods, arranged between the columns, and will ascend from Tivoli, when the harvest is got in, lest, in tumbling from the clouds, it demolish a vineyard or crush down a corn field.

On the 11th ult. came on to be heard before Sir William Scott, the long-depending cause brought by Mrs. Oldham, against Col. Oldham, her husband, formerly of the Madras Establishment, for restitution of conjugal rights—when the Judge pronounced, that Colonel

Oldham

Oldham had failed in the proof of the charges brought against her, and decreed him *to take her home, and treat her with conjugal affection.*—Being restored to her *conjugal rights*, we hope will afford the lady all the *consolations* she can wish for; there is, however, an old proverb, which says—"One man may lead a horse to the water, but twenty cannot make him drink."

The Brighton Races afford, this year, much sport. Beside the numerous studs which daily appear upon the ground, there is a constant display of *Cyprian Fillies*, ready to start for any *purse* that may be offered.

A serjeant and his party belonging to the First Royals, lately passing through Henley, they stopped at the Red Lion Inn; the serjeant's wife expressing her fatigue of riding from the camp, the kind hostess wished her to lay down, and in less than a quarter of an hour a female recruit made her appearance, whose innocent lamentations gained her a *billet* from the humane landlady of the inn.

The fertile genius of the French is always finding something new. The celebrated Astronomer, Lalande, has just discovered that the moment of *death* is attended with *great pleasure*. It is not long since we were told by some philosophers of the same nation, that *death* was an *eternal sleep*. Mr. Lalande now wishes to make the last stage to that long repose perfectly *pleasurable*, and by that means to do away every fear respecting either our last moments, or our future state.

The following is copied from an American newspaper:—"Just published, a Sermon on the Duty of Christian Forgivenness, by the Rev. J. Tinley: to which are added, Three Original Receipts for making the best Spruce Beer."

The tradesmen of a certain great man, having dunned him for a long time, he desired his servant one morning to admit the taylor, who had not been so constant in his attendance as the rest. When he made his appearance. "My friend," said he to him, "I think you are a very honest fellow, and I have a great regard for you, therefore take this opportunity to tell you, that I'll be d——d if ever I pay you a farthing! Now go home, mind your business, and don't lose your time by calling here.—As for the others, they are a set of vagabonds and rascalls, for whom I have no affection, and they may come as often as they chuse."

A Police Magistrate.—Truth is not seldom extracted by accident. Mr. A. whose office is frequently clamorous with the litigators of shilling warrants, suddenly called out—"Silence there.—There's been two or three people committed, and I have not heard a word they have said."

A short time since two of the carters of Sir H. P. St. John Mildmay, Bart. at Odiham, were committed by the Rev. Mr. Newbolt, for a month's imprisonment and hard labour, to the House of Correction, on conviction of having wantonly beat and otherwise illtreated one of the oxen with which they were entrusted, in so cruel and barbarous a manner, that it died the next day, in consequence of the blows it received. We lament sincerely the frequency of offences of a similar nature.

"*Seven's the Main*" keeps now several fine *Larders* at Brighton; but Old *Nick* has so contrived the matter, that those who are completely in the secret of purveying, are always sure to catch more *crabs* than *lobsters*.

A Bond-street lounger lately complaining how much he was affected by the intense heat of the weather

weather, a by-stander observed it was not at all surprising that *puppies* should be affected in the *dog-days*.

A scheming genius of Dublin has adopted a new manœuvre for raising money. He goes to the houses of Gentlemen, and under the pretence of friendship, and to save their lives, relates that he has overheard a conspiracy to assassinate them; this he does with a view to get money in return for his kind information, and it is likely, in some instances, has succeeded.

Tiptree Races—Were more numerously attended than for the last twenty years; the number of spectators on Friday last, being the first day, was computed at 10,000. Carriages of every description occupied the ground, from all parts of the county, and from the respectability of the patronizers, these races may be said to vie with any of the provincial ones. The first day five horses started for the cup, which was adjudged to Mr. Pigott. Three ponies next started for the cup given gratis, which was won, after two smart heats, by a chesnut poney, the property of Mr Hunt. On the third instant, three horses started, one of which was drawn after the first heat, which was won by Mr. Ormond's bay mare; the second heat afforded as much *clumsey* jockeyship as was ever experienced upon the turf; clumsey as it however was, it answered the purpose of its framers.—The plan was to bet against the mare which won the first heat, which was very readily catched at; it must be understood that at Tiptree there is no distance post; bets in favour of the winning mare having been pretty generally obtained, the second heat was started for, and a greater display of gambling jockeyship, was never more conspicuous. The mare which won the first heat, was (with some trouble) kept back, and not allowed to come nearer her competitor than fifty rods, although able at any time to take the lead. The consequence of which was, that those who had betted in her *favour*, became, as it was intended, the *dupes*; and although the *mare* did not win this heat, it was pretty generally believed that the *master* did. What added to the strength of this general idea was, that on the drum's beating for the third time of starting, Mr. Ormond's mare appeared, and she *only* was galloped round the ground to obtain the cup.—The disappointment of those present was universal, and they did not hesitate to express it in severe terms. The mare alluded to has been since sold to Mr. Smythies, of Kelvedon. Notwithstanding the immense concourse of people assembled on both days, we are happy in being able to add, that no accident whatever occurred, although at times, it was by no means uncommon to observe, carriages of every description, not excepting *waggons* and *wains*, in full gallop, all equally anxious to get the *start*, so that every horse upon the ground, it has been justly observed, obtained a *heat*. The company consisted mostly of the genteel order, with a very large portion of the fashionable fair, many of whom adjourned to a public ball at the George Inn, Witham, in the evening.

FEAST OF WIT ; or, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

AN honest Crispin being told that at a late democratical meeting, there was a great deal of talk about pulling down the church and the altar, observed, it would be strange if they did not make

make a mistake, and get hold of a *halter.*

In a late French account of the attacks made upon the coast of France, the Monsieurs, have the vanity to compare themselves with the *Lusty Bull*, and the English with gad-flies, that teaze him by *stinging, &c.* They seem at least, says a correspondent, to think, that the English *John Bull*, is *rather cowed.*

Some wag, a few days since, stuck up the following notice upon the entrance to the new house of correction, at Cold-Bath Fields.—"Red faces, vestry-bellies, and all other effects of over-feeding, effectually cured here, by Aris and family.—N. B. Any person properly recommended by a magistrate, will be immediately attended to."

According to the researches made by an ingenious naturalist, it now appears, that what has been called the *late scarcity*, was in a great measure occasioned by a large grub of a very luminous appearance, often seen in the environs of the city, as well as by several other vermin found near meal-sacks. The latter have a simple and rather stupid appearance at first, but being narrowly inspected, they are generally found to be of a drab colour, are very sleek about the head, and have something like a broad-brimmed hat upon it.

How often, says a correspondent, are the names and natures of men entirely at variance—Baron Thugut, or Do-good for instance, does a deal of *harm*, in advising the Emperor of Germany to continue the war. There is also another great man, whose name indicates *profundity*, and yet the *shallowness* of his schemes are known all over Europe.

Mr Waddington's counsel described him to be a *middle* man. If so, his conviction sadly reverses the maxim of—"*Medio tutissimus.*"

A punster observes, that since the price of *corn* has been so rapidly falling, almost all the speculators in that article are *regretters.*

It appears, from Douglas's History of America, that such was the fanaticism of the first settlers of New England, that one of them would make it a *scruple* of *conscience* to *set his watch* by a *Church Clock!*

A gentleman, who heard his Majesty's last speech, being asked by a friend "what were the particulars?" exclaimed, "*Particulars!* I heard nothing but *Generals.*"

A fellow was lately apprehended in Suffolk, on a charge of stealing a *pig.* "What are you?" said the magistrate. The prisoner, with a good deal of humour, answered—"Please your worship, a *pig-fancier.*"

Something similar to this was the plea of another fellow a few years since, charged with stealing some young pigs; as he assured the magistrate, that he thought he had a right to take *pig's nest.*

Curious Erratum.—A few days ago, a fellow was taken before a magistrate, charged with being a vagrant and an impostor.—"You are accused, (said the justice) amongst other things, of telling a set of weak, credulous people, whom you drew after you,—You are accused, I say, of telling these fools, that the *world* would be at an end, last *Saturday.*"—"Please your worship (replied the fellow) in that I only made a mistake of a single word. I *ought*, please your honour, to have said the *week*, and then it would have been all right."

Mr. Wyat's bill next year will remind the public of the ludicrous bill for church-work once given in. His, indeed, will be brief, but the items

items very important:—"*To mending the House of Commons, and making a new House of Lords!*"

A plain-spoken gentleman, being asked his opinion as to peace, replied, that a little conciliation and concession might do wonders: but that if one party was determined to be *dog*-matical, and the other *cat*-egorical, he saw nothing but worrying and scratching to the end of the chapter.

In consequence of the *high price* of provisions, the *singing-men* of a certain rich cathedral in the North, applied for an augmentation of salary. The Dean and Chapter consented to an advance of *one shilling per day*, to every man who *attended*, but to stop the like sum for every omission of duty; and it so happened that, at the end of the quarter, the Dean and Chapter found themselves *gainers* by the bargain.

The following curious Epitaph, written in the punning and pragmatical reign of James I. was in Hadleigh Church, Suffolk:—

The charnel mounted on the w
Sets to be seen in funer
A matron plain domestic
In care and pains continu
Not slow, nor gay, nor prodig } all.
Yet neighbourly and hospit
Her children seven yet living
Her 67th year hence did c
To rest her body natur
In hopes to rise spiritu

Ellen, the wife of Robert Reson, late Alderman of this town, Ob. Jan. 20, 1620.

One of our Lancashire correspondents informs us, "that in consequence of some bones being found in digging the highway in Over-Hulton, inclosed in a box resembling a coffin, the coroner was sent for from a neighbouring town, a jury was summoned, and four constables attended. After a very deliberate enquiry, a verdict of wilful murder was returned, against some person or persons unknown.—— These necessary forms being gone through, the bones were compared with some that were known to have belonged to a human being—when a second investigation acquitted the supposed murderers, and proved these suspicious remains to have supported nothing more than—*a Goat*."

Some wag, it is thought, has lately been breaking a cruel jest upon the Queen of Sardinia, by inserting the following advertisement in one of the London papers; we call it cruel, because, what with the friendship of the Emperor, and that of Bonaparte, who now holds the country, it is a question, whether her Sardinian Majesty can keep a dog!

Wanted immediately, several real thorough-bred Pug Dogs, for the Queen of Sardinia. A very liberal price will be given.—A person who understands the care of dogs will be wanted to take them over; all his expences will be paid, and amply rewarded.—Apply to Mr. Nathaniel Jefferys, No. 34, Pall-Mall.—N. B. Puppies that are well bred will not be objected to.

A Guilty Conscience needs no Accuser.—A wealthy farmer lately returning from Lancaster market, in pleasing contemplation on the *comfortable* prices of corn and potatoes, was alarmed at his entering Burton, at seeing a great number of boys and men assembled before the door of Thomas Sill, Esq. huzzaing and tossing up their hats. He immediately rode back to the toll-gate, and reported that "the mob were pulling down the Justice's house."—The gate-keeper, however, soon set him right, by informing him that Mr. Sill's son had been married that morning; and that Miss Parkinson, a near relation to the bride, had ordered ale

to the populace *ad libitum*; and they were returning to give a *shout*, by way of *thanks*; — adding, that he might proceed without danger, as they were very well *corned* already.

The Quakers say, that the charges brought against them as the greatest sinners in the Corn-market is very unfair, as there the *real friends* form a very small minority.——If this be true, it is observed by a wit, that there never was a place apparently more frequented by wolves in sheeps cloathing, than a certain lane, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, between the hours of eleven and two.

It is not true, that a certain grave sect are unfriendly to the sciences; on the contrary, in consequence of their dealings, a very accurate model of a penny loaf, while bread was eighteen-pence the quartern, has been sent to the British Museum, there to be deposited among other curiosities.

Some deeply prying Quidnuncs pretend, that more is meant than meets the ear in the new French invention of the *Batteau-poisson*, or Fish-boat. It contains in embryo the project of a great improvement in their naval tactics, by which their ships are to *dive*, when in battle they are in danger of being taken, and their whole army is to be transported in these boats to invade this country in spite of our fleet. It must be admitted that this is a very *deep* scheme!

Bar Slang.—One of the convicted sheep-stealers, at the Warwick Assizes, when called upon for his defence on his trial, gave the following curious one:—"My Lord, this is a very pretty story these here witnesses have told your honour about me. They want to make you believe that it was an uncommon affair to find a few joints of mutton in my house, whereas they all *knowen* that I've been in the butchering line these many years; that is, my Lord, I buy up all the rotten sheep and cows. The farmers knows it, my Lord. Now, you must know, my Lord, this here man, (pointing to one of the witnesses,) this here fellow, is the only one that opposes me in that line;—he knows, my Lord, if he *can do me*, it il be a pretty penny in his pocket. I dare say, my Lord, if I'm done, it will be a fortune to him of full fifteen pounds a-year. So you see, my Lord, he is a pretty fellow for a witness. Then, my Lord, here's this other fellow, (pointing to another witness) he owes me a grudge, as you may suppose, for you must know I'd a law suit with him, and *cast* him, so he's sore. Indeed, my Lord, I only cast him, *as you may say*, because the fact was, we was both *cast*; that is, my Lord, we were laid upon our backs, for the lawyers got every farthing of him and me too. So you see, my Lord, taking all these things into consideration, there's not much to be depended on what they say."

A provincial paper observes, that at the late Quarter Sessions for the West Riding of York, held at Skipton, one Isabella Foster, was ordered to be confined a month in the House of Correction, for *asking* alms, pretending to be *dumb*.

Repartee.—"You ride a *war-horse*;" said a lawyer to one of his country neighbours, who was flogging his beast at an unmerciful rate, without quickening his pace.——"Who told you, Mr. Counsellor, that he is a *war-horse?*"—"I *see* he is; for he will rather *die* than *run*."—"You are mistaken, Sir; (said the rider) I told him, when we set off, that I was in great haste to attend a *law-suit*, in which I am *plaintiff*. Would you think it? The *brute* is doing all in his power to persuade me, that I go *fast enough* on a *fool's errand!*"

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A SONG IN PRAISE OF HUNTING.

Tune—" I am a Jolly Toper."

OF all our fond diversions,
A hunter's is the best,
In spite of wars and party jars,
That sport has stood the test.
And a hunting we will go, &c.

Of *Nimrod*, and of *Esau*,
What gallant feats they tell;
On foot they follow'd hunting,
They lov'd the sport so well.
And, &c.

O hadst thou brave *Actæon*
But minded more thy game,
Thou ne'er hadst paid so dearly
For peeping at—that same.
And, &c.

Herself *Diana's* Goddess,
The pride of female race,
Preferr'd to am'rous fooling,
The pleasures of the chase.
And, &c.

Orion, foolish hunter,
Lur'd by a petticoat,
In the mid-chase he loiter'd,
And so his fate he got.
And, &c.

But after this disaster,
He's made a heav'nly sign,
That he at least may view the sport
He can no longer join.
And, &c.

And hence it is we hunters
Ne'er break a leg or arm,
For this our fellow sportsmen
Protects us all from harm.
And, &c.

Had *Dido* not lov'd hunting,
The am'rous Trojan brave,
Her highness ne'er had solac'd
In *Juno's* friendly cave.
And, &c.

Euripides, had hunting
Been lov'd but like thy books,
The hounds had not devour'd thee—
They know a sportsman's looks.
And, &c.

If, friend, you're call'd a hunting,
Throw all your books aside,
('Tis Horace thus advises)
And mount your horse, and ride.
And, &c.

Brisk action cures the vapours,
Th' effect of lazy sloth,
And music makes us chearful,
So hunting's good for both.
And, &c.

The sport of hunting, renders
Our days so sweet and strong;
It makes us better relish
Our glasses and a song.
And, &c.

Our laws prohibit hunting
To the Plebian race;
Nor is it meet, the vulgar
Should royal sports debase.
And, &c.

The British Kings are hunters,
And frequent in the chase;
They fear no more than we do,
A weather-beaten face.
And, &c.

Then fill a sparkling bumper,
I'll take it off with glee,
To all our brother-hunters,
Of course his Majesty.
And, &c.

LINES TO THE MORNING.

LO! yonder saff'ron beams effulgent rise,
In glitt'ring splendour from the eastern skies!
Offspring of light, to daring Titan born,
Whose hand with roses strews the fragrant morn.

The gushing rays that from Aurora team,
On the blue Ocean's wavy mirror'd stream,
Now tinge the distant shore with early red,
As purpling beams proceed from Tithon's bed.

The little warbler from the neighb'ring spray,
In gentle notes proclaims the op'ning day;
His mellow'd sounds shall chear the verdant mead,
Whilst rustic Swains attend their flocks to feed.

Ah! happy morn, my gentle muse inspire,
To tune the lay, and strike the golden lyre;
Thy rosy hours shall sweetly pass away,
Amidst the beauties of the new-born day.

BOWSTEAD.

THE MANNERS OF A CAMP.

TENTS, *marquees*, and baggage-waggons;
Sutling-houses, beer in flaggons;
Drums and trumpets, singing, firing;
Girls seducing, *beaux* admiring;
Country lasses gay and smiling,
City lads their hearts beguiling;
Dusty roads, and horses frisky;
Many an *Eaton-boy* in whisky;
Tax'd carts full of farmer's daughters;
Brutes condemn'd, and man—who slaughters!—
Public-houses, booths, and castles;
Belles of fashion, serving vassals;
Lordly Gen'rals fiercely staring,
Weary soldiers, sighing, swearing!
Petit maitres always dressing—
In the glass themselves caressing;
Perfum'd, painted, patch'd and blooming
Ladies—manly airs assuming!
Dowagers of fifty, simp'ring
Misses, for a lover whimp'ring—
Husbands drill'd to household tameness;
Dames heart sick of wedded sameness.
Princes setting girls a-madding—
Wives for ever fond of gadding—
Princesses with lovely faces,
Beauteous children of the Graces!
Britain's pride and Virtue's treasure,
Fair and gracious, beyond measure!
Aide de Camps, and youthful pages—
Prudes, and vestals of all ages!—
Old coquets, and matrons surly,
Sounds of distant *burly burly!*
Mingled voices uncouth singing;
Carts full laden, forage bringing;
Sociables, and horses weary;
Houses warm, and dresses airy;
Loads of fatten'd poultry; pleasure
Serv'd (TO NOBLES) without measure.
Doxies, who the waggons follow;
Beer, for thirsty hinds to swallow;
Washerwomen, fruit-girls chearful,
ANTIENT LADIES—*chaste* and *fearful!!*
Tradesmen, leaving shops, and seeming
More of *war* than profit dreaming;
Martial sounds, and braying asses;
Noise, that ev'ry noise surpasses!
All confusion, din, and riot—
Nothing clean—and *nothing quiet*.—

OBERON.

TIT FOR TAT.

A TRUE TALE.

TO a farmer in Dorset, an old woman went,
To purchase a bushel of corn;
Herself and her children, with famine quite spent,
Look'd destitute, poor, and forlorn.

Now seventeen shillings were all that she had,
And she offer'd the whole for the wheat;
Eighteen was the price—and the farmer he said,
That a penny he never would 'bate.

The woman wept sore, when a soldier came by,
Who, learning the cause of her grief,
Bid her be of good cheer, and leave piping her eye,
For he would afford her relief.

"Pray give him the seventeen shillings," he said,
"And I (if the farmer be willing)
"Before the poor creature shall go without bread,
"Will readily give t'other shilling."

The farmer agreed, and accepted the same,
"And now," quoth the soldier, "observe,
"A shilling I give, but 'tis in the King's name,
"And you must his Majesty serve."

Thus

Thus the farmer he trick'd, to the joy of his heart,
And render'd the poor woman blest,
For he instantly caus'd him to pay down the smart,
And, keeping the shilling, said, "this "is my part,
"And, mistress, here, you take the "rest."

THE GLEANER's CHOICE OF A HORSE.

WANTED,

A Horse—but that master and steed may agree,
I'll tell you what sort of a horse he must be:
The steed that I keep must not fidget nor fret,
Nor tangle and twist like a fish in a net;
For a brute of this kind, whether four legg'd or two,
There's nothing but lashings and slashings will do;
Yet still more provoking, in house or in stall,
Is the dull, head-strong beast, with no spirit at all;
And far worse than both is the animal proud,
Who quarrels with all that he meets on the road;
Who with guile in his heel, and a spur in his head,
Is sulky when hungry, and saucy when fed;
Who waits but occasion to play you a trick,
And e'en while you coax him, will leer, bite, and kick.

A horse and a friend I would chuse on one plan,
For the horse is a being in friendship with man;
And since for my pleasure his back I bestride,
I'd prove in return his protector and guide;
But to give him a claim to my kindness and care,
You'll allow that his qualities ought to be fair,
That no glaring fault in his figure be seen,
That his movements be gentle, and gentle his mein;
For sometimes a frolic, and sometimes a slip,
—I ride not with spurs—and I'll not use the whip:
Poor fool! if at work or at play he don't tumble,
I'll not be too hard, but compound for a stumble.

Alas! in the rough road of life we all know,
As well the fast movers, as those that jog slow,
They that run against time, or run not at all,
Will confoundedly trip, and now and then fall;
And if they are thrown down, or by chance or hard riding,
There's a something may teach us to temper our chiding;
'Tis call'd *fellow feeling*, and mortals full well,
To man and to beast its grand uses can tell;
For, whatever their movements, or talents, or graces,
As they travel along, they might all mend their paces.

But above all the rest, there's a matter behind,
—Which if a horse wants, he's no horse to my mind;
Tho' his journies be long, it is order'd by fate,
That the steed who bears me, will bear a *light* weight.
First, I'm one of those creatures that live upon air,
Which, tho' good for the bard, for the horse is but spare,
And next, I'm a Gleaner, whose pickings are slight,
Tho' both trades must prove that my horse will go light;
The quality, then, which my steed must not want,
Is that fine thing nam'd patience, when pastures are scant.
He must learn of his master, on each meagre day,
To *sleep*, when he cannot get corn, grass, or hay;
For tho' *after* dinner I like a nap best,
'Tis at all times a very great comfort to rest:
Some say that we can't have too much of what's good,
And others assert that sleep's better than food;
And if, like the Poets, their horses shou'd *dream*,
While the *first* eat in garrets *their* custards and cream;
The *last*, tho' in stall, like the bare cliffs off Dover,
May fancy they're up to the middle in clover.
With a friend that can compromise thus with affairs,
That can live as I live, and not give himself airs,

Take

Take the smile and the frown of this mix'd world together,
Its rough and its smooth, its wind and its weather,
With a steed thus condition'd, and fit for the road,
I'll do all I can still to lighten his load.
While I stoop'd with the gleaners, or walk'd with the Muse,
I wou'd *not* the soft balm of a slumber refuse;
Nor yet the fresh herbage, that wantonly sprung
By the gate or hedge side, where his bridle I hung;
And tho' *scant* the rewards of my song and my care,
My faithful companion shou'd still have his share;
And in winter's hard day, when the hedge is all thorn,
I'd divide for our comfort my last ear of corn.
If a man can be found, such a friend who will sell,
I the Buyer will be, when the price he shall tell.

LINES ON WM. POYNTZ, ESQ.

OF MIDGHAM, BERKSHIRE.

HAIL! gentle, gen'rous, worthy man,
As any man I know;
If rightly I my Squire scan,
I'll hit each trait I trow.

His dispositions let me trace,
Features by Heav'n design'd;
Fair Candour blooms upon his face,
An index to his mind.

See him with courteous carriage walk,
In ev'ry line of life;
Just hear his bland obsequious talk,
Unmark'd by wrath or strife.

In life's domestic round he moves,
With warm affection fraught:
His household cordially he loves,
Lives as a Christian ought.

No sooner than God's Holy Day
Returns, than he prepares
To guide his family away
To Church, to say their pray'rs.

Thus an example he holds forth,
To all fair Berkshire round;
Of morals, piety, and worth,
In him each good is found.

Whene'er he's call'd to exercise
His civil function, he,
Where peace can be obtain'd, still tries,
The parties to agree.

But where the fact is of that kind
That can't admit aquitment;
The charge being prov'd; the law defin'd;
The consequence—commitment.

A sympathetic glow his cheek,
Bespeaks a soul within;
While just, yet merciful and meek,
He sighs! and sighs for sin.

Cooly considers what he says,
With caution ev'ry code;
In justest scale minutely weighs
Each antient modern mode.

So regular in every thing
He thinks, he speaks, he acts;
Reflection feels no pungent sting
From retrospective facts.

By Education's classic lore,
His soul is nobly form'd;
Of wordly wisdom ample store,
His heart by kindness warm'd.

A neat, nice elegance his board,
His whole appointment shews,
A fortune that can well afford
What he on want bestows.

In each amusement, dance, or song,
With youth or age he'll join,
The attic sentiment prolong,
Or gravity combine.

Thus thro' a course of fifty years,
The highest circles grac'd;
Society still gladly cheers,
By * Royalty embrac'd.

DUNLUCE IRELAND.

* Prince of Wales.

EPITAPH UPON EDW. JOHNSON,

AT HENDFIELD, IN SUSSEX.

OLD Age and Youth, of drinking pray beware,
Lest you, like me, are drawn into a snare.
Of drinking once, which caused soon my death,
On a cold bed of earth I lost my breath.

The rest is obliterated, but it appeared that he vied with another in drinking at Christmas, and lost his life.